Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME VI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1872. NUMBER 42.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS SOMETHING NEW. 6 saleable articles sent at sight. Catalogues free. Send one sample free. N.Y. M'f'g Co., 21 Courtlandt St., N. Y.

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$75 to $250 per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED LOCKSTITCH FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, gather, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $75 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than will be made by the "Elastic Lock Stitch."—Every second stitch can be cut, and still the work cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay agents from $75 to $250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which more than double wages can be made. Address GROVER & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.

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MILD CLIMATE, FERTILE SOIL. Unequaled shipping and Stock Raising unsurpassed by any in the United States. CHEAPER IN PRICE, more favorable terms and more convenient to market than can be found elsewhere.

Free Homesteads for Actual Settlers. The best location for Colonies. Soldiers entitled to a Homestead of 160 Acres. Send for pamphlet, containing full information. Pamphlet in English, German, Swedish or Danish, mailed free everywhere. O. F. DAVIS, Land Comm'r U. P. R. R. Co., OMAHA, NEB.

Warren Range First Premium Am. Inst. 1871. Warming, Cooking & Heating Stoves. Manufactured by A. & W. Walther, 1 Fulton, cor. Washington & West sts., N. Y.

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Self-feeder CASE Stewart Burner Improved, Unrivaled & Unequalled. Burns any size Coal. FULLER, WARREN & CO., 246 Water St., N.Y.

EXCELSIOR FUR EMPORIUM! J. ISAACS, Successor to John Fareira, 718 Arch St., Middle of the Block, between 7th and 8th Sts., South Side, PHILADELPHIA, IMPORTER And Manufacturer of Fancy Furs FOR LADIES' & CHILDREN'S WEAR, Wholesale and Retail.

Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of FURS that find sales in Europe, would respectfully call the attention of this paper to call and examine my stock of Fancy Furs. I am determined to sell the latest Cash prices. All Furs are of my own representations to effect sales. FURS ALTERED AND REPAIRED. Store, 718 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. [Sept. 27.-3m.]

JOHN H. MURRAY..... JOS. M. DUNN.

Murray & Dunn, PROPRIETORS OF PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

LOOK SHARP AT THIS! 136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136. BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

M. P. MAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all kinds, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, Historical, Juvenile and Religious WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, &c., &c., 136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philadelphia prices. *A liberal discount to Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying to sell again.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.

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THE BIGGEST SHIP AFLOAT! PERSONS going to Europe, or those sending for their friends to the Old Country to pay their tickets from M. P. MEAGHER, Agent for the celebrated National Line of Steamers to and from Europe. This Line is remarkable for comfort, speed and safety. Drafts for $1 and upwards sold at the lowest current rates. For further particulars call at MEAGHER'S BOOK STORE, 136 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. [June 22, 1872.-tf.]

School Teachers Wanted. SIX TEACHERS are wanted immediately to take charge of the public schools of Carroll township for a period of five months. Good salaries and prompt payment to competent instructors, either male or female. For further information apply to VINCENT REIG, Carrolltown, Nov. 1, 1872.-3t.* Secretary.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: L.S. To Robert J. Roberts, Thomas J. Roberts, John J. Roberts, John J. Roberts; the heirs of Catharine Roberts, intermarried with Rowland Humphreys, both of whom are now deceased; the heirs of Jane Roberts, intermarried with Evan Roberts; the heirs of Eleanor Roberts, intermarried with David Rose; and the heirs of Margaret Roberts, intermarried with Thomas Brown;—heirs and legal representatives of Ann Evans, (formerly Ann Roberts,) late of Ebensburg, Cambria co., deceased,—*Greeting:*

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for the said county, on the *first Monday of December next*, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Ann Evans, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county, on the 2d day of September, 1872, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain lot or piece of land situate in the East ward of Ebensburg borough, adjoining the Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana Turnpike Road on the south and High street on the north; beginning at a post on lot number thirty-six (36) thence east along High street seven and a half perches to a post, thence south two and a fourth perches to the Turnpike road, thence along said road north seventy-two degrees, seven and three-fourth perches, to the place of beginning, with small dwelling house and appurtenances, valued and appraised at the sum of three hundred and sixty dollars ($360). Personal notice to be given to the heirs residing in the State, and on those residing out of the State by four publications in one newspaper published in Cambria county and a copy of said paper mailed to their nearest post-office. Herein fail not.

Witness the Honorable JOHN DEAN, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 2d day of September, A. D. 1872.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.

Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff [11-1-4t.]

Trustee's Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

BY virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises in Clearfield twp., Cambria county, about 2½ miles east of Chest Springs borough, on

Monday, the 18th day of November, '72,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate of James McDermitt, Michael McDermitt, John A. McDermitt, Michael A. McDermitt, son of full age of Henry McDermitt, dec'd, and James Litzinger, guardian of Charles P. McDermitt, John C. McDermitt and James P. McDermitt, minor children of Henry McDermitt, dec'd, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone; thence east 89 perches to a post; thence north 89 degrees, west 20 perches, to a post; thence north 80 perches to a hemlock; thence west by land of James Litzinger 130 perches to a post; thence south by same 76 degrees, west 27 perches, to a post; thence by same, north 16 degrees, west 258½ perches, to a white oak; thence by same west 56 perches to a fallen hemlock; thence south 99 perches to the place of beginning—containing 115¾ ACRES, strict measure, be the same more or less; part of said land being well timbered and the balance under fence, having thereon erected a LOG HOUSE and a LOG BARN.

TERMS OF SALE—One-half of the purchase money to be paid in hand, and the balance in one year, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

Nov. 1.-3t. W. B. BONACKER, Trustee.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE IN EBENSBURG!

WILL be offered at Public Sale, at the residence of the subscriber in Ebensburg borough, on THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1872, at one o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: A TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE, with necessary Outbuildings, and ONE AND ONE-HALF LOTS OF GROUND, with fruit trees, grape vines, etc. Said property fronts on High street and extends back to Locust street, being the property now occupied by the subscriber.

Also, at the same time and place, will be offered TWO OTHER LOTS OF GROUND situate in the Borough of Ebensburg and known as Lots Nos. 41 and 42 in Lloyd's plan of said borough.

Terms will be made known at time of sale, but any person wishing to purchase, either privately before the sale, or publicly at the sale, can obtain all desired information by calling on the owner. EDWARD GLASS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 25, 1872.-tf.*

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: L.S. To Ann Davis, widow, Ann Davis, intermarried with Thomas T. Rees, and Frances Davis, all residing in Cambria county; and Mary Davis and Elizabeth Davis, residing in Allegheny City, Pa.—*Greeting:*

We command you and every of you, and you are hereby cited to be and appear in your own proper persons before our Judges at Ebensburg, on the FIRST MONDAY of DECEMBER next, to be held on MONDAY, the 2D DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, to answer Thomas E. Davis in the matter of his petition for a decree to enforce specific performance of a contract entered into between the said Thomas E. Davis and Edward T. Davis, deceased, during his life time, for the sale of certain real estate situate in Blacklick township, in said county. Herein fail not.

Witness the Honorable JOHN DEAN, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, the 9th day of September, A. D. 1872.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.

Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Nov. 1, 1872.-3t.

ORGANS! ORGANS! ORGANS! for the Parlor, Sunday School and Church. 5 Octaves, 2 sets of Reeds throughout; 6 stops. Only $125. The best Organ in the world for the money. We can supply Organs ranging in price from $65 to $2,500 and offer the most liberal inducements to the trade, Teachers, Clergymen, and others, who will act as agents for the sale of our instruments.

The "PARLOR GEM" PIANO, 7 Octaves, full iron frame, overstrung scale, round corners, carved legs; the finest low-priced Piano manufactured. Fully warranted.

VIOLIN STRINGS.—We import direct from Italy, Germany and France, the very choicest strings that are made, and can supply the trade at lowest market prices. Sample set of choice Violin or Guitar strings mailed free for $1. Band instruments, Sheet Music, Music Books, and Musical merchandise of every description.

WM. A. POND & CO., [11-1.] 547 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. [3m.] Branch Store, 39 Union Square.

A Great Offer! Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, N. Y. will dispose of NEW PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters', at very low prices for cash, or part cash, and balance in small monthly installments. New 7-octave first class PIANOS, modern improvements, for $275 cash. Now ready a CONCERTO PIANO-FORTE. The most beautiful style and perfection ever made. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Sheet Music and Music Merchandise.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE!—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the hotel business and in the manufacture of saddles and harness, at St. Lawrence, Cambria county, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 19th day of October, 1872.—The books and accounts of the firm are in the hands of Daniel Warner, who will collect all money due and pay all debts owing by the late firm, and will hereafter conduct the business in his own name. C. A. LANGDON.

DANIEL WARNER.

Chest Twp., Nov. 1, 1872.-3t.*

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned will offer at public sale, at the residence of Aloysius Martz, in Cambria township, four miles south of Ebensburg, on Ebensburg and Wilmore plank road, on TUESDAY, NOV. 26th, 1872, the following property, to wit: 2 head of Horses, 2 Milch Cows, 5 head of Young Cattle, 2 head of Hogs, Oats by the bushel, Farming Implements, Harness, and a general variety of Household and Kitchen Furniture. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., when terms will be given. HENRY RIDER.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, in Summerhill township, on or about the 15th day of June last, a two-year old BLACK STEER, with a small piece out of the under part of the left ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

VALENTINE CRAMER.

Summerhill Twp., Nov. 1, 1872.-3t.-$*

WHAT THE CHOIR SANG ABOUT THE BONNET.

A foolish little maiden bought a foolish little bonnet,
With a ribbon, and a feather, and a bit of lace upon it;
And that the other maidens of the little town might know it,
She thought she'd go to meeting the next Sunday just to show it.

But though the little bonnet was scarce larger than a dime,
The getting of it settled proved to be a work of time;
So when 'twas fairly tied all the bells had stopped their ringing,
And when she came to meeting, sure enough the folks were singing.

So this foolish little maiden stood and waited at the door;
And she shook her ruffles out behind, and smoothed them down before.
"Hallelujah! hallelujah!" sang the choir above her head—
"Hardly knew you! hardly knew you!" were the words she thought they said.

This made the little maiden feel so very, *very* cross,
That she gave her little mouth a twisi, her little head a toss;
For she thought the very hymn they sang was all about her bonnet,
With the ribbon, and the feather, and the bit of lace upon it.

And she would not wait to listen to the sermon or the prayer,
But pattered down the silent street and hurried up the stair,
Till she reached her little bureau, and in a band-box on it
Had hidden safe from critic's eye her foolish little bonnet.

Which proves, my little maidens, that each of you will find
In every Sabbath service but an echo of your mind;
And that the little head that's filled with silly little airs
Will never get a blessing from the sermons or from prayers.

SINBAD, THE SAILOR.

BY THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."

Sinbad, the sailor, was born in Bagdad about the year ——, and it is singular how many people of whom we read were born about the same year. His father was a bag-man—a bag-dad if you will—that is to say, a "drummer" for a hardware house. He at length drummed up quite a fortune, and then Sinbad went to work to spend it. Having bagged nearly every other man of means in Bagdad, he tried to bag his dad, which was an exceedingly bad sin on the part of Sinbad.

Young man, let this be a lesson to you. "Bead" your old grand-father, don't spare a maiden aunt who has ducats, go for a rich uncle, but don't Bag-dad!

Suddenly recollecting himself when his father's money was spent, and filled with remorse—because there wasn't any more of it—Sinbad went to sea (how it was himself). One day as they were sailing pleasantly along, making about a knot an hour, which was knot an hour too much considering the expense they were at, they were suddenly becalmed close to a green island, as they supposed, because nothing but an exceedingly green island would be caught out in the wide ocean so far from land. The captain ordered the sails to be furled, and allowed the sailors to go ashore and "gambol on the green," as they hadn't seen a faro bank since they left home, and would not, probably, until they came to the Banks of New Foundland.

No sooner had they landed, however, than the supposed island began to tremble and shake violently, as though it had accidentally swallowed an earthquake and it had gone down the wrong way. The captain shouted to them to re-imbark, as what they had taken for an island was only the back of a prodigious fish. It was scaly business staying there, so they jumped into the sea and swam to the ship. Sinbad, who stopped to see if there was anything about that fish to "hook," was carried down as the monster dove into the sea. He came up again, however, for Sinbad was a man who couldn't be kept under, and by means of a spar he found floating on the water he was enabled to sustain himself until, at length, he made land, which was the first thing he had made since he left Bagdad.

Looking about carefully to satisfy himself that there wasn't anything fishy about that island, he proceeded toward the interior, and fell into the hands of some men who proved to be servants of the king of the island. They took him to their master who enriched him and sent him home by the first Bagdad steamer that touched there. Sinbad got home with ten thousand sequins, which fully justified him in going abroad, and afforded a fine *sequence* to his adventures.

He then thought he would settle at home, but he found so many debts at home to settle that he changed his mind and went to sea again.

Islands seem to have been the bane of Sinbad's life. He was continually getting left on some island. And how often have we seen our friends "get left" on *He-and-so-forth*. On this, his second voyage, he visited an island with his shipmates, went to sleep in a charming grove, and awoke in time to see his ship sailing away, which seems to have been a way his ships had of sailing.

Knowing by former experience how useless it was to repine, he sat about examining his island home. He came upon a large white body about the size of a two-story house in a good neighborhood, furnished or unfurnished. He tried to climb it but couldn't, climbing being unknown in that clime. Suddenly the sky became dark, and looking up he saw an immense bird preparing to settle, (something, by the way, *he* was never prepared to do.) He then knew the bird was a roc, and the smooth, white object as big as a house was a roc egg. Placing his back against the egg, he drew his jack-knife and waved it with a theatrical air around his head, exclaiming—

"Come one come all! this *roc* shall fly
From her goose-egg as soon as I."

The bird alighted without paying any attention to Sinbad or his jack-knife, and sat on the egg, as little George Washington went at the cherry tree, to hatch it.

Sinbad thought of a capital plan for getting away from this island. He tied himself to the leg of the roc, and when she got tired of sitting she took wing and took Sinbad, too.

Sinbad declared afterward, he was never so carried away with a bird in his life. He was so tickled to escape from the island that he nearly split with laughter. If he had, that bird would have been spoken of by his sorrowing friends as "the roc on which he split."

When the bird alighted Sinbad hurriedly untied the knot and she flew away again, including in her bill a large serpent. Sinbad was terribly alarmed to find himself (it was bad enough to stay in such a place without being compelled to "find himself") in a deep valley peopled mainly by serpents.

He thought at first he had been drinking hard, but immediately recollecting that it was the easiest thing in the world for him to drink, he knew those snakes were not confined to his boots. They kept him awake all night, and nearly hissed him off the stage, a calamity that never befell Lydia Thompson when she played the character. When daylight appeared the snakes retired, out of deference to the roc, who was still hovering around. Sinbad discovered that the valley was knee deep with diamonds. He tried to get away with the biggest of them—the ace of diamonds, as one might say—but he wasn't the trump to take it.

He laid down to sleep, but was awakened by a great piece of meat falling close to him. (This he considered the most remarkable event in his travels, as meat is constantly going up, and never falls.) He saw other pieces falling, and then he recollected the stories he had read about the valley of diamonds—although he knew very little about the *valley* of diamonds himself—how merchants, in order to get these diamonds, threw huge pieces of meat down into the valley, into which the diamonds became imbedded. Then, when the eagles convey these pieces of meat to their nests to feed their young, the merchants frighten away the old bird and the diamonds become their meat. Sometimes an eagle ($10) is worth $10,000 in diamonds. If an eaglet had any sense at all, after accumulating such a fine nest-egg as that, we should see Mr. Eag-let it out at good interest, retiring from business on a competency.

Sinbad wanted to get away—that is, he wanted to get away with as many diamonds as he could—so he filled his pockets with a precious cargo, and, lying down on his face, an eagle came along, picked him up by the seat of his trowsers, and soared away to her nest, affording him a view of the outspreading country he could not otherwise obtain. The merchants were on hand as usual for their dollar jewelry, and Sinbad was released on his depositing his diamonds as collateral.

Space will not allow us to follow Sinbad in his adventures. He made six voyages in all, returning home with more wealth and bigger stories. He tells about finding the camphor tree, which had only to be tapped to fill every "gemi-e" bottle in creation. We have been to war, and heard many big yarns told about the camp fire, but the yarns Sinbad tells about that "camp fire" beats all we ever heard.

He fell into the hands of a giant one day, a tremendous black fellow as high as a tall palm tree. He had one eye in the centre of his head, teeth like those in a two-horse dog, and ten-penny nails on his fingers. He desired to have Sinbad cooked for dinner, but considering him too lean turned him out to pasture awhile, which gave Sinbad an opportunity to *lean* for home.

Most people are familiar with Sinbad's adventure with "The Old Man of the Sea." He has been referred to occasionally by writers and speakers. He wasn't a very good figure, but he has been used a good many times as a figure of speech. Sinbad met him in one of his wanderings among unknown lands, and the old gentleman, who appeared feeble, asked to ride on his shoulders. Sinbad complied, and then, like a good many others who have taken a load upon themselves that didn't really belong to them, found it impossible to "shake" the old man. He accomplished it at length, however, by getting the old man tight on some soft shell crabs he stumbled on, when he fell off.

Sinbad saved enough from his voyages (he was very saving of everything, especially the truth) to pass his old age in ease and affluence, amusing himself by telling the biggest kind of stories to his neighbors and grandchildren.

ONE TOO MANY.—At a watering place a few weeks since, one of the boarders, a young lawyer who had a room on the lower floor opening on to the porch, was treated to a conversation usually intended for the ears of only one. Soon after he had retired for the night, chairs were moved on the porch outside his window, and directly he heard voices—low, but earnest voices—principally a man's voice, and as he warmed to his subject it grew so loud that our friend was not only kept awake but could not avoid hearing what was said.

The young man was pouring forth the tale of his admiration—his ardent love, as steadfast as the polar star, as fixed as adamant. She seemed to like it very well, but didn't say yea or nay. So the adorer went on in the same strain—he happy that she would listen, she happy that he would speak. This continued from twelve till two in the wee hours, when the fair one made a move. The wretched spoon begged that she would tell him his fate then and there, but she would not. At last she said, "I will tell you at nine in the morning."

Imagine their horror and surprise as a wild cry came from the sleepless lawyer's room: "For God's sake don't come back before ten, and I will be on hand to hear the rest."

THEY have a new magazine in Illinois, and the first number starts with an appalling conundrum, which, for length, strength, vigor, and reckless disregard of considerations of the cost of setting type, beats anything that has been attempted in that peculiar department since the morning stars sang together. Here it is:

"Now, when the Atheuian oracle at Boston had spoken, when the Elusinian voice of Gotham had uttered its Hollandic gutterals, and the Memphian Mennon mouth of Philadelphia had given its decree damning a book by ante-natal predestination, where was the poor devil of a Western author that dare undertake the Herculean task of strangling the Antens of their fiat in the air?"

As far as we are concerned, we give it up. We don't know, and we don't care. If we knew where such a man was we would not tell. A magazine editor who could erect a paragraph like that would not hesitate to butcher a fellow creature in cold blood if he had a chance, and we shall not throw any victims in his path if we can help it. No sir!—*Max Adeler.*

THE NEW DEPARTMENT IN "THE MORNING GLORY."

BY MAX ADELER.

J. Alfred Brimmer, Esq., editor and proprietor of *The Morning Glory*, having observed the disposition of persons who have been bereaved of their relatives to give expression to their feelings in a poetical form, reflected that it might perhaps be a good thing to introduce in his paper a department of obituary poetry. He considered whether if, when an individual inserted fifty cents' worth of death notices the establishment should consider gratuitously half a dollar's worth of mortality stanzas, his paper would not at once become the most popular vehicle for the conveyance of that peculiar form of melancholy intelligence to the public. And Mr. Brimmer rightly estimated that, as most newspaper readers seem to take a deeper interest in such sepulchral news than in information of any other kind, the journal containing the largest supply would have the greatest number of subscribers.

So Mr. Brimmer determined that he would, as an experiment at any rate, engage an obituary poet for a short time, with the purpose of giving him permanent employment if the plan seemed to take with the public. Accordingly he sent for Mr. Remington Ott, a constructor of verses, who had frequently contributed to the columns of *The Morning Glory* poems of what would have been considered by a fastidious student of English literature of an appalling and revolutionary character.

Mr. Brimmer soon effected an engagement with the bard, by which it was agreed that Mr. Ott should take a position in the office for a short time, and whenever a death-notice arrived he should immediately endeavor to grind out some verses expressive of the situation.

"You understand, Mr. Ott," explained Brimmer, "that when the death of an individual is announced, I want you, as it were, to cheer the afflicted family with the resources of your noble art. I wish you to throw yourself, you may say, into their situation, and to give them a verse or two about the corpse which will seem to be the expression of the emotion of the hearts of the living."

"To lighten the gloom, in a certain sense, I suppose?" said Mr. Ott.

"Precisely! Lighten the gloom. Do not mourn over the departed; but rather take a joyous view of death, which after all, Mr. Ott, is, as it were, but the entrance to a better life. Therefore, I will advise you to touch the heart-strings of the afflicted with a tender hand, and endeavor, for instance, to divert their minds from contemplation of the horrors of the tomb."

"I'll throw off scarazas," said Mr. Ott, "in such a manner that people will want their friends to die for the sake of the poetry."

"But above all," continued the editor, "take a bright view of the matter always. Make the sunshine of smiles, as it were, burst through the tempest of tears; and, if we don't make *The Morning Glory* hum around among the mourners of this town, my name is not Brimmer."

He was right. It did hum.

The next day Remington Ott went on duty, and Brimmer ran down to the seashore for a breach of fresh air. All thro' the day death-notices came pouring in, and, when one would reach Ott, he would seize it and study it up to ascertain the particulars. Then he would rush up stairs, lock himself in his room, take down his rhyming dictionary, run his fingers through his hair, and back away for half an hour at a piece of paper until he considered that he had that poetry in a shape which would make the stricken family feel proud of the corpse. When his day's work was done, Ott went home with a conviction that *The Morning Glory* had finally robbed death of its terrors, and made life comparatively valueless.

In the morning Mr. Ott proceeded calmly to the office for the purpose of embalming in sympathetic verse the memories of other departed ones. As he came near to the establishment he observed a crowd of five or six thousand people in front of it, struggling to get into the door. Climbing a tree, he overlooked the crowd, and could see within the office the clerks selling papers as fast as they could handle them, while the mob pushed and jammed and yelled in frantic efforts to obtain copies—the presses in the meanwhile clanging away like mad. Upon the curbstone in front of him there was a line of men stretching down the street for four squares, each man engaged in reading *The Morning Glory* with an earnestness that Mr. Ott had never before seen displayed by the patrons of that sheet.

He went around to the back of the office and ascended to the editorial rooms. As he approached the sanctum, loud voices were heard within. Mr. Ott determined to ascertain the cause before entering. He obtained a chair, and, placing it by the side door, he mounted and peeped over the door through the transom. There sat J. Alfred Brimmer holding *The Morning Glory* in both hands, while the fringe which grew in a semi-circle around the edge of his bald head stood straight out, until he seemed to resemble a gigantic gun-swab. Two or three persons stood in front of him in threatening attitudes. Ott heard one of them say:

"My name is McGlue, sir!—William McGlue! I am brother of the late Alexander McGlue. I picked up your paper this morning, and perceived in it a most outrageous insult to my deceased relative, and I have come around to demand, sir, what do you mean by the following iufamous language?

"The death angel smote Alexander McGlue
And gave him protracted repose;
He wore a check shirt and a Number Nine shoe,
And he had a pink wart on his nose.
No doubt he is happier dwelling in space
Over there on the ever-green shore.
His friends are informed that his funeral takes place
Precisely at quarter past four!

"This is simply diabolical! My late brother had no wart on his nose, sir. He had upon his nose neither a pink wart nor a green wart, nor a cream-colored wart, nor a wart of any other color. It is a slander! It is a gratuitous insult to my family, and I distinctly want you to to say what you mean by such conduct!"

"Really, sir," said Brimmer, "it is a mistake. This is the horrible work of an incendiary miscreant whom I used as a brother. He shall be punished by my own hand for this outrage. A pink wart! Awful, sir! awful! The miserable scoundrel shall suffer for this—he shall, indeed!"

"And who," said another man, addressing the editor, "authorized you to print this hideous stuff about my deceased son? Do you mean to say that it was not with your authority that your low comedian inserted with my advertisement the following scandalous burlesque? Listen to this:

"Willie had a purple monkey climbing on a yellow stick,
And when he sucked the paint all off it made him deadly sick;
And in his latest hours he clasped that monkey in his hand,
And bid good-bye to earth and went into a better land.

"Oh! no more he'll shoot his sister with his little wooden gun;
And no more he'll twist the pussy's tail and make her yowl for fun.
The pussy's tail now stands out straight; the gun is laid aside;
The monkey doesn't jump around since little Willie died.

"The utter atrocious character of this balderdash will appear when I say that William was twenty years old, that he never had a purple monkey on a stick, that he never sucked such a thing, that he never fooled with cats, and that he died of liver complaint."

"Infamous!—utterly infamous!" groaned the editor, as he cast his eyes over the lines. "And the wretch who did this still lives! It is too much!"

The poet groped his way down stairs six steps at a time, and emerged from the front door with remarkable suddenness. His journalistic career ended upon that day. The editor sent for a carriage and was taken home to bed, from whence he arose a week later with an earnest determination never to permit another line of Obituary Poetry to enter the columns of *The Morning Glory*.

BILLINGS ON BED-BUGS.—The bed-bug is a cosmopolitan cuss.

He is common tew all countrys that draw out.

Greenland iz the only country whare they are konsidered a luxury.

Everything that iz hard tew git and eazy to loose, is a luxury.

Honesty, religion and money at interest are among the luxurys.

Tite boots are eazy tew git, and therefore a e not a luxury.

Bad kolds are not among the luxurys, but yellow mice and red crows are.

The bed-bug iz built in a circle, and hiz mouth reaches klear around the edge of his boddy.

This enables them tew bite their food just az well in one place az another without running around.

It iz just az handy for a bed-bug tew bite az it iz for a red hot kole uv fire tew burn.

The bed bug iz a very eazy animal tew cultivate, in fakt, if you will only give them house rent free, they will cultivate themselves.

Two bed bugs will produce in one year four thousand 3 hundred and two bed bugs, besides laying twelve hundred an 36 eggs for the next year's crop.

They are az prolific az the meezles.

For a large yield and a quick return, there ain't no stock investment that kan beat bed bugs.

The only trouble iz that ther iz so many folks in the buisness now, that the supply haz killed the demand.

A healthy kompetishun iz the soul uv trade, but mankind, when they see their phellow kritter doing well in enny enterprize, ain't happy until they rush into the the same business.

Twas ever thus.

I don't look upon raising bed-bugs for a living, or just for phun, as absolutely necessary, but it is better than razin the devil.

DR. KITCHENER'S RECIPE.—The man in Camden who read Dr. Kitchener's recipe for scaring off a savage dog, is convinced now that the theory will not hold good in practice. Kitchener's instructions were: "Put your head down, look between your legs, and rush at the infuriated animal backward." This man in Camden got over his neighbor's fence and arranged himself according to instructions. He then backed up toward his neighbor's dog with a series of jerks. If Dr. Kitchener had been present he would have been convinced that the dog was not scared. It approached the man with velocity and siezed his nose with tenacity. The man had to turn a back somersault in order to get upon his feet in his usual position; and as he did so, something about his nose "gave" and in a moment a certain infuriated dog carrying a Roman nose between his teeth might have been seen standing at the fence growling at the late owner of the said organ, who sat upon the top rail wondering if he would ever need handkerchiefs again when the wound stopped bleeding. And now that man is looking for Dr. Kitchener. He wants to interview him.

HAVING FUN.—There lives in Amboy, Oswego county, New York, a man by the name of John Parks, whose idea of "having fun" is novel, to say the least. A few weeks since Parks was returning from the "Center," accompanied by another man, both being in a state well calculated for fun. As they were opposite the pasture of Mr. Kinney, Parks said to his comrade, "You hold my coat if you want to see some fun." Whereupon Parks got over the fence into the pasture, and getting down upon all fours, proceeded toward a two year old bull for the purpose of frightening him. Taurus waited his approach with a calmness which Parks thought would terminate in flight, but he was mistaken. When he had got near enough, his bull-ship made a charge on Parks' sitting down place, which he very speedily transformed into something which resembled a skimmer. Surgeons and tailors say it's the worst job of repairing they have had for some time. Some one has been cruel enough to ask Parks why he was like a locomotive.

"PHAIREST of the phair," sighed the lover, "phancy my pheelings when I phorsee the phearful consequences of our phleeing phrom your phather's phamily. Phew phellows could have phaced the music with so much phortitude as I have; and as phickle phortune phails to smile upon our love, I phind myself phorced to phorego the pleasure of becoming your husband. Phair, phair Phrances, pharewell, pharewell phorever." "Hold, Phranklin, hold!" screamed Phrances, "I will phollow you phorever!" But Phranklin phled, and Phrances phainted.

Boggs' Gardening.

The "Fat Contributor" says: We have recently moved into a new house, and yesterday morning my wife, Mrs. Boggs, asked me if I thought I could get the roses for the front yard. Told her I knew a man who had got a lot of early rose potatoes, but it wasn't the right time of year for putting them out. (I have an idea that ground is much better employed in raising a potato than in raising a flower, unless it be a barrel of flour.) Wife said I hadn't a bit of taste. She then gave me a memorandum of roses she wanted. I was busy all day, but just as I was about taking a car for home, I thought of the roses. I referred to the memoranda and found the following:

"Get a few geraniums, fuschias, heliotropes, roses, bourbon, running rose, 'Prairie Queen,' golden tea-plant, vines, English Ivy, 'Wandering Jew,' seeds, etc."

I studied it hard, but it was slightly incomprehensible. She had evidently got things mixed up. However, I went to a florist's and told him what I wanted. Said I:

"Give me a few geraniums, and a few shes, and—"

"A few what?" asked the flower-man, looking puzzled.

"A few shes," said I, turning very red, I know, for I couldn't tell for the life of me what my wife wanted of a few "shes" about the place, as she could never live in the same house with another woman.

As the florist looked more staggered than ever, I handed him the memorandum, when he burst into a loud laugh.

"Why man," he cried, "it's fuschias she wants?"

And then roared again.

"Well, whatever it is, give me a couple of yards of it anyhow, front and back yard, too."

You see I was mad.

I got the things the memorandum seemed to call for, at the various places, and went home.

"Here, Mrs. Boggs," said I, testily "are the things for your front yard."

"Why, what is this?" she cried, as I thrust a two-gallon jug upon her among other things.

"Bourbon, my dear, I found it on the memorandum. Pretty things to set out in the front yard, though. How long do you s'pose it'll stay there, with the neighbors we've got?"

"Boggs you are a fool. That item was a 'Bourbon Rose.' But what is this nasty little book?" holding up a dime novel, with a highly-colored title-page, representing a gorgeous squaw on a fiery and untamed mustang.

"What? Why you ordered it, didn't you? That is 'Running Rose; or, The Prairie Queen,' one of Beadle's best."

My wife carried it at arm's length, and threw it into the stove. Then she took the jug of Bourbon and emptied it into the back gutter. While she was gone, I concealed Alexander Dumas's "Wandering Jew," which I also had purchased, for I began to see that I had made a terrible blunder in filling that order. (I have since ascertained that "Wandering Jew" is a vine, but how was I expected to know all about it?)

NOT SO MUCH OF A JOKE.—Quite an amusing joke was perpetrated at a certain boarding-house in Hudson last Saturday night. One of the boarders, a very modest young man, had occasion to be out late, and the rest of his household thought they would play a joke on him and this is the way they did it. They rigged up a figure supposed to resemble a female, which they put in his bed, and they hung on a chair a skirt, on another a set of corsets, hung a dress over the footboard and ornamented the bureau with false hair, hair-pins and fixings—thus giving the room the appearance of being occupied by a lady.

At a late hour the owner of the room returned and lit the gas and his eyes beheld such an array of articles as they were not wont to gaze upon; but though his eyes were surprised, his nose did not go back on him, for it "smelt mice," and he proceeded quickly to gather up the fragments, did them in a bundle, and hid them under the barn. Sunday morning he appeared at the table as though nothing had occurred, and could not be prevailed upon to see any joke at all. The result was that the instigators were obliged to remain at home from church for want of hair, and boots, and things, and had to ask the bashful young man at last to return them. What he wants to know is who got the joke played on them.

"I'SE DE LADY."—Capt. Hughes and Joe Alexander were on their way to Sioux City. We all know that Hughes is a Greeley man, while Alexander is for Grant. On the train a discussion arose between them as to the politics of the passengers and they concluded to take a vote. The conductor was requested to canvass the train, and in a short time returned with the following result: Greeley, 11; Grant 4. "But," says the conductor, "there is another vote for Grant that I have not counted. It was cast by a lady."

"God bless the lady!" exclaimed Alexander, jumping up. "Where is she? I want to kiss her!

"Hea, sah! I'se de lady dat voted for Massa Grant!" shouted a voice in the further end of the car, and an American lady of African descent blacker than the ace of spades and weighing about 300 pounds jumped up and stretched her arms lovingly toward Alexander.

And further deponent saith not.—*Boone (Iowa) Democrat.*

A PRINTER'S TOAST.—The Printer, a noble *type*. May his *form* be lovely, his *face* beautiful, his *line* illustrious, his dealings *square*, his virtues *ink*-alculable, his X-change plenty, his *sheets* be fair, his countenance *illuminated*. May his eye never be *pied* and his nose never be *blue*. May the number of his friends be *quadrupled*. May his actions stand *proof*. May he *stick* to his *leaders*, be always *composed*, and act honorable with the *devil

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - November 15, 1872.

THE complete official vote of the State at the late election has not yet been announced at Harrisburg. It will be, however, before our next issue. GRANT'S estimated majority is put down at 135,000.

WE believe it is now definitely ascertained that at the late election HORACE GREELEY carried the electoral votes of the following States: Maryland, 8; Kentucky, 12; Tennessee, 12; Missouri, 15; Texas, 8; Louisiana, 8; Georgia, 11—making in all 74. GRANT has all the balance—192.

THE city of Philadelphia, at the recent election, polled 118,000 votes, and out of that number JAMES BLACK, Temperance candidate for President, received exactly *ten*. Ebensburg gave him precisely the same number of votes—*eight* in the East Ward and *two* in the West Ward.

The Centennial Commission has issued an address to the people of the United States, signed by the President, Joseph R. Hawley, for subscriptions to the fund of ten million dollars required to make the centennial such a success as the patriotism and pride of every American demands. We shall publish the full address next week.

THE Constitutional Convention assembled at Harrisburg last Tuesday. Hon. WILLIAM M. MEREDITH, of Philadelphia, who was a member of the Convention of 1837 which framed the present Constitution, was unanimously elected President. A motion was made and carried that after the 1st of January next the Convention would hold its sessions in Philadlphia. In our judgment this is a grave and serious mistake. Why not provide for an adjournment immediately preceding the meeting of the Legislature in January, and meet again when that body adjourned, which ought not to be later than the first of April. The Convention could then finish its work by the first of August, which would give the people ample time to discuss and reflect upon the new Costitution before the October election. A committee of nine was appointed to report what subordinate officers were necessary and to fix the amount of their salaries. The committee reported on Wednesday. Every name on the list is that of a Radical, with that well known and accomplished blackguard, the notorious JIM ONSLOW, of Pittsburgh, for Sergeant-at-arms. If the Convention is to be run as a Radical machine, and not in the interest of the *people*, it were better it had never met. Its first day's proceedings are by no means indicative of an auspicious and satisfactory termination.

IN our local department will be found the official vote of this county at the late Presidential election, as well as the vote cast for BUCKALEW and HARTRANFT in October. The same table will likewise show the Democratic and Radical losses in November on the vote polled in October. It will be seen that the entire vote of the county in October was 6,353, while in November it was only 5,388, or 965 *less*.—HARTRANFT received 2,823 votes and GRANT 2,841—just 17 of a gain for GRANT. BUCKALEW received 3,530 and GREELEY 2,547—showing that 983 Democrats refused to go to the polls at the late election.—These figures fully and satisfactorily demonstrate the reason why GRANT has a majority of 294 in the county, and any further comments are entirely unnecessary. The cause and effect are perfectly apparent. It will also be seen that in *every* election district in the county GREELEY loses on BUCKALEW'S vote, with the exception of the immortal East Ward of Ebensburg, where he gained *one*, and in Summitville, where he received precisely the same vote in November that BUCKALEW did in October. As we said last week, Cambria county is Democratic by a clear majority of 700, if every radical vote is polled, and it is not to be denied that they were all cast for GRANT. She has proven her ability to give that majority in the past and she will make it good in the future, if wise and prudent counsels prevail.

IN view of the admitted fact that about *eight hundred thousand* negroes voted for GRANT at the recent election, that element in the radical party has commenced the assertion of its right to Presidential recognition. It demands a seat in the Cabinet for one of its own race and color. JOHN M. LANGSTON, a colored lawyer in Ohio, is the coming man, and it is said that his political ambition will not be satisfied with anything less than the Attorney Generalship of the United States. We have heard of LANGSTON as a clever stump speaker, but are not well informed in reference to his abilities as a Constitutional lawyer.—We presume, however, that they are at least equal to those of A. T. ACKERMAN, that bright legal luminary from Georgia who, until very lately, held the office to which LANGSTON now aspires.

In making this demand from GRANT, we think that the colored troops are right.—*Eight hundred thousand voters* are not to be sneezed at or treated with contempt. They are a political power now and will be so in the future. But will GRANT appoint Langston? There is the rub. If he has any of the milk, not of human, but of political kindness in his veins, he ought to do so from a sense of gratitude to the "man and brother." WILLIAMS, the present Attorney General, says that he could have been elected United States Senator from Oregon if he had wished, but that he preferred remaining in his present position. If LANGSTON is successful, then WILLIAMS will *not* be in the Senate and will have to vacate the Attorney General's office—all of which would be very hard on WILLIAMS. In this LANGSTON business GRANT will be compelled to show his hand, so that it can be seen whether it is *white* or *black*.

The Great Boston Fire.

The great and appalling calamity which befel Chicago thirteen months ago, and which struck a sympathetic chord throughout the country, has had its counterpart in the terrible conflagration which on Saturday night and Sunday last scourged the fair and wealthy city of Boston. The very business heart—the commercial centre—of that city has been destroyed, and where a few days ago stood massive and solid granite buildings in all their splendor, with their millions of dollars' worth of rich and costly contents, nothing now remains but ashes and ruins. The fire commenced at half-past seven o'clock Saturday evening and raged for fifteen hours with unabated fury. It extended over about *sixty-five* acres of ground and destroyed nearly *one thousand* stores and other buildings, involving a loss variously estimated at from $80,000,000 to $100,000,000. When the comparatively small extent of the ground burned over and the enormous loss sustained are taken into consideration, an adequate conception of the princely wealth of the city will readily suggest itself. Although the ground swept by the fire at Boston is not more than the *one-sixteenth* of the extent of that burned over at Chicago, yet the aggregate loss is very nearly, if not quite, *half* as much. In Chicago a large proportion of the houses burned were frame, or otherwise of little value, while in Boston the finest and most substantial mercantile structures in the country fell a prey to the devouring element. Buildings of solid granite, with iron doors and shutters, and which were supposed to be fire proof, were melted like so much lead, and were swept away by the fire in its onward progress as though they were stubble. Unlike the conflagration in Chicago, where thousands of poor people lost their houses and their all, the destruction at Boston has been confined almost entirely to costly and elegant edifices occupied for mercantile purposes, and although many wealthy men have been made poor, yet as a general rule most of the sufferers will no doubt rebuild and again resume business. It is a dreadful visitation, but as indomitable western courage and perseverance have caused Chicago to rise from her ashes with increased splendor, so will Yankee energy, sustained by Boston capital, speedily restore her to her former proud position as the queen city of New England.

Greeley and the Tribune.

It will be seen from the following card that HORACE GREELEY resumed the editorial control of the New York *Tribune* even before the smoke of the late political battle had cleared away. He gladly returns to his first love, for it was not to be expected that after having been an editor for thirty years, and having spent two-thirds of his life in a printing office, he would willingly relinquish a business or calling which to him had become a second nature. Mr. GREELEY avows his intention of making the *Tribune* an independent journal, treating all parties and political movements with "judicial fairness and candor." The *Tribune* was a great and controlling power in the land—its pen was mightier than the sword—and it is not a question of doubt that under the management and control of Mr. Greeley it will again become one of the foremost, if not *the* foremost, journal of the country. Here is Mr. GREELEY'S announcement:

A CARD.—The undersigned resumes the editorship of the *Tribune*, which he relinquished on embarking in another line of business six months ago. As heretofore, it shall be his endeavor to make this a thoroughly independent journal, treating all parties and political movements with judicial fairness and candor, but courting the favor and deprecating the wrath of no one.

If he can hereafter say anything that will tend to heartily unite the whole American people on the broad platform of universal amnesty and impartial suffrage he will gladly do so. For the present, however, he can best command that consummation by silence and forbearance. The victors in our late struggle can hardly fail to take the whole subject of Southern rights and wrongs into early and earnest consideration, and to them for the present he remits it. Since he will never again be a candidate for any office, and is not in full accord with either of the parties which have hitherto divided the country, he will be able and will endeavor to give a wider and steadier regard to the progress of science, industry and the useful arts than a partizan journal can do, and he will not be provoked to indulgence in those bitter personalities which are the recognized bane of journalism.

Sustained by a generous public, he will do his best to make the *Tribune* a power in the broader field it now contemplates, as when human freedom was in peril, it was in the arena of political partizanship.

HORACE GREELEY.

New York, Nov. 6, 1872.

THE sudden death of Major Gen. GEO. G. MEADE, of this State, has caused a feeling of profound regret throughout the country. His death took place at his residence in Philadelphia on last Wednesday week, after an illness of only six days. He was in the 56th year of his age. His military career is familiar to the whole country. He commanded for a short period the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, which embraced a company of young and gallant men from this county. He was a thorough soldier of the very highest type of the military character. He was brave and self-reliant, and few, if any, officers in the army, were more completely versed in the science and art of his profession. The confidence of the army of the Potomac in Gen. MEADE was unbounded. He had risen steadily in it and had rejoiced with it in its victories and sympathized with it in its defeats.—His name will be forever associated in history with the bloody and stubbornly contested battle of Gettysburg, at which he was the Commander-in-chief and where he displayed military skill of the very highest order. He was a soldier, pure and simple, and loved his profession; and, unlike many of the would-be heroes of the late civil war who now control the radical party, he cast politics far behind him. The name of MEADE will rank in history as one of the greatest and most distinguished officers of the great rebellion.

SCRANTON gained 264 votes at the November election over the election of October.

Terrible Fire in Boston.

The Great Chicago Disaster Repeated.

Immense Destruction of Property.

Wealthy Men Left Penniless.

The most destructive fire ever known in New England broke out in Boston on Saturday evening last at 7 o'clock.

There was hardly a breath of wind stirring when the alarm was sounded—about half-past seven o'clock—followed by a second, third and fourth in rapid succession; but the first engine was hardly on the ground when the fire broke out from the fourth story of a large four-story granite store on the corner of Summer and Kingston streets, occupied by Tebbets, Baldwin & Davis, wholesale dry goods dealers. It had caught in the engine room, and the flames spread with lightning rapidity up the large elevator, and were first seen climbing underneath the woodwork of the roof. Engines were fairly at work before any other store had caught.

The buildings in the vicinity were all of granite, four stories high, and each surmounted with a mansard roof, none of them being over five years old. The detached splinters flew readily as the air was warmed by the terrible heat, and soon flames began licking the mansard roof on the opposite side, far above the reach of streams directed upon it from all quarters. Fire was constantly in the air, and one building after another caught on the roof and flames skipped lightly along from one window sill to another, so that in less than thirty minutes every check was blanched as it became evident that the whole city in one direction was at the mercy of the flames, which were leaping gayly from roof to roof and from one building to another. The second building to succumb was directly opposite to that in which the fire first broke out, and was occupied by Mafin. Mullen & Elms, Harding Brothers & Co., Bowen, Moors & Co., George Lide, Carter & Co., and Conant Bros., all wholesale dealers in dry and fancy goods. This was at the corner of Otis place. The heat now became infernal. The street ran rivers of water and every moment was heard the sound of granite blocks exploding and falling in the streets, making them impassable. The firemen were driven from one station to another and many engines were kept nobly at work, while hydrants were used by hand hose. The engineer could only hold his place while a stream of water was kept playing upon him. Blocks of granite weighing tons were split as if by powder, and hurled across wide streets, and planks went flying through the air as if they were feathers.

The firemen erected barricades, and worked behind them, but they were burned almost as soon as erected. An hour had hardly elapsed before it was evident that Beebe's block, the finest business structure in the city, built of granite, five stories in height, with mansard roof over all, must go. Within thirty minutes the flames were coming out in fiery billows from every window, and up the stairway leading to A. T Stewart's rooms was a perfect column of flames. Pieces of dry goods went whistling across the square, lodging on the window sills of the magnificent stores on Devonshire streets. Beebe's block stood, a solid wall of granite, several minutes after the inside fell, but the heat warped it and two million dollars soon lay a heap of stone, bricks and mortar. A hurricane now raged, and owing to the intense heat and perfect sleet of coals it drove everything before it. Every building was now heated as if in a furnace and caught like timber. Four-story granite blocks seemed like shavings, and deafening explosions were constantly heard. A new terror was added to the babel of confusion. Tenement houses at the upper end of Federal street were fast being licked up by the flames, and women crazed and fainting were rushing to and fro, carrying children, crockery, clocks and bedding in their hands. One ran screaming through High street with a stove funnel in her hand, while another was tugging a heavy chest, which would have been a heavy weight for a strong man. Now and then a few pieces of goods might be saved by volunteers who ran in and spent five minutes, during which they could work, in bringing out perhaps a hundred pieces of cloth. One man, Marshall Cotter, got out $25,000 worth of kid gloves, and had them placed on the sidewalk in a damaged condition. He offered a hackman $500, in vain, to take the goods to a place of safety. In less than an hour he had to flee for his life, and the flames were not again cheated of their prey. The fire was now in Federal street, and the wool houses were now going like oil factories. They could never have been attacked at a more dangerous time, crammed from cellar to garret with goods. Hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth were on hand that might have been delivered to customers had it not been for the horse disease. In one store alone there was a hundred thousand dollars' worth of wool stored, which was awaiting delivery. Minor, Beal & Hackett had their store packed full, having only put their winter's stock in three hours before the fire enveloped it all. March Brothers & Pierce had just put their Winter goods in the cellar and sent their Summer goods up stairs to be made up. The paper houses came next. With the end of Federal street went the majority of the large city dealers. It had been hoped that the fire could be stopped short at Franklin street, but the stores there were as vulnerable as any other.—Freeman's National Bank went at 10 o'clock, and an hour later the National Bank of North America was in as bad a condition.

LATER REPORTS.

BOSTON, November 11.—At ten o'clock this morning the fire was thoroughly under control. Upward of fifty engines were working, pouring continuous streams of water. The wind has not increased, and it is believed the fire will not again break out. The firemen, police, military and citizens, committees and others, are all thoroughly exhausted by the superhuman efforts of the past thirty-six hours. The city presents a strange and excited scene. State street is still piled with goods, now being removed, and everybody appears to be on the streets. Sleep and rest are unthought of.

THE FIRE DROWNED OUT.

At two o'clock this afternoon the fire is still under control, and is now considered thoroughly subdued, although the engines still continue at work. The crowds of people about the burnt district are immense.

Telegraphic communication is seriously interfered with, and it is almost impossible to send dispatches on either line, all the companies having sustained severe losses. Everything is at a stand-still, business is neglected, and the terrible disaster is the all-absorbing topic. The outlook for the working class is appaling for the next few months. The fire most probably will expose

THE POOR OF BOSTON

to a series of hardships unless promptly assisted from other sections of the country. The destruction of coal has been very great. All banks except the Seventh National are open and doing business this morning.

SEVEN HUNDRED BUILDINGS BURNED.

It was feared when the fire broke out again in Jordan, Marsh & Co.'s building this forenoon, that a fresh conflagration was certain. The danger was averted by the promptitude of authorities in exploding two large stores adjoining, after which the fire was speedily checked. The entire district burned over is sixty-five acres of ground, embracing the best business portion of the city. Upward of seven hundred buildings are in ashes.

LOSS OF LIFE.

But little definite information can yet be gathered concerning the loss of life. Many have perished in attempting to save goods. The falling of walls and timbers crushed to death numbers whose bodies will never be recovered. The police stations are crowded with anxious inquirers for missing friends and relatives.

TWELVE THOUSAND MEN OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.

The engines from other cities did most effective service, and the people are grateful. It is estimated that over twelve thousand men are thrown out of employment.

DOINGS OF THE THIEVES.

The owl train from New York, due at 4 o'clock this morning, arrived at 7 o'clock, with several car loads of roughs and thieves, who cleaned out all the refreshment saloons *en route*, with other robberies and outrages. The military force in Boston will be increased if necessary. A battalion of cavalry has been added to the military guard of the burnt district, which now numbers fifteen hundred men. Attempts at robbery and incendiarism will be summarily dealt with. The streets are almost impassable from the crowds of people in the vicinity of the fire.

ESTIMATES OF THE LOSS.

The morning papers are almost exclusively filled with details of the great conflagration. The *Advertiser* estimates the total loss at $80,000,000; the *Post*, on authority of a leading insurance company, at $100,000,000. The *Journal* gives a full list of individual losses, and estimates the total at consiberably over $100,000,000.

STILL LATER.

BOSTON, November 12.—The number of firms and business houses burned out is nine hundred and thirty; the number of dwelling and lodging houses sixty-four.

The fire is now confined to the ruins and no fears are felt of a new outbreak. A large number of steamers continue to work, reliefs of firemen taking them.

Among the newspaper offices burned are the *Pilot, Traveler, Globe, Journal, Transcript* and *Post*.

JOHN W. FORNEY in his *Press* of yesterday week speaks as follows of the return of HORACE GREELEY to the *Tribune*. It is alike creditable both to the editor of the *Press* and the veteran of the *Tribune*:

Horace Greeley, the greatest editor that America has ever produced, comes back to his old place at the head of the *Tribune*. We warmly welcome him on his return to journalism. Like all else that he has written or spoken, his card, published in to-day's edition of his paper, has the strength and ring which ever accompanies the words of a true man. "Courting the favor and deprecating the wrath of no one" has been Horace Greeley's life-long motto. When he has arrived, after long and careful thought, at any conclusion on matters of governmental or party policy, he has never feared to put that conclusion into his own strong, terse language, and give it to the world, ready and willing to abide by and take the full consequences of his utterance, no matter what those consequences might be. He is, in a word, a true and honest man. Under his rule the *Tribune* rose to its present high position—under his rule it will continue to rise, and will ever be the exponent of views which, although possibly not in accordance with those of a majority of his fellow-countrymen, will at least be honest, able and pure, the result of patient investigation and profound conviction.

May his success as a journalist be as great in time to come as it has been in the time that is past; may he long continue to give utterance to those "sabre cuts of Saxon speech" which have won for him fame and honor, and may he stand for many, many years at the head of the list of the editors of America.

THE CHICAGO AND BOSTON FIRES.—The Boston fire burned over sixty-five acres, consumed about nine hundred and ninety-four houses and buildings, and occasioned a loss of $100,000,000. The Chicago fire began at nine o'clock on Sunday evening, (October 8, 1871,) and burned till midnight, Monday, lasting twenty-seven hours. The value of the property detroyed, including buildings, merchandise and household property, was $193,000,000. The fire burned over an area of about four miles in length, and an average of two-thirds of a mile in breadth, destroying 17,450 buildings and rendering 98,000 persons houseless. The property destroyed was insured for $100,000,000; the losses claimed amounting to about $4,000,000 less. Of the sum due, $37,000,000 has been paid, and there is a fair prospect of $12,000,000 more, is some companies are not overwhelmed by the great fire in Boston. The loss of life was happily small in Chicago, and the generosity of the world enabled the local committee to disburse more than $2,000,000 in relief.

A BOSTON GENTLEMAN ELOPES WITH AN IRISH HEIRESS.—Newtown Barry, County Wexford, Ireland, has been set by the ears by the reported elopement of Miss Agnes Barry, only daughter of Hon. Hugh Barry, an ex-member of parliament of this place, with an American tourist, a Mr. Fitzhenry of Boston. Miss Barry is the absolute possessor of the richest estate in the county, and heiress to over £300,000 sterling, a sum represented by $1,500,000 gold, which she inherited from her uncle. The old gentleman refusing his consent to the nuptials the young couple left the house secretly on the night of the 21st ultimo, and were driven to the residence of a clergyman near by and married in proper form. Thence they traveled to Killarney, from which place the bride wrote a number of entreating letters to her father. The old fellow at length relented, and tendered the enraptured pair his paternal benediction.

—Monday evening week, Charles A. Kelsey, a wealthy young farmer at Huntington, Long Island, was tarred and feathered by a party of masked men. The reason was, his attentions to a certain young lady. Since then he has disappeared, and it is feared he has committed suicide, or has been murdered. He was the owner of a large property, and a member of the Presbyterian Church of very high standing. A shirt he is known to have worn has been found on Lloyd's Neck Beach, over a deep creek which connects with Cold Spring Bay. A large reward has been offered for the recovery of his body, dead or alive.

—It is claimed that Grant's majority on the popular vote will be 500,000. If that is so he is the negroes' President, as their vote for Grant was far above that figure. On the white vote of the people, the vote that has heretofore always elected Presidents, Grant is a beaten candidate; and the people of the United States must submit to what may emphatically be called *negro rule*, allied to a vote procured by the same means which changed the vote of the 9th ward in Philadelphia from 993 *counted*, for 2,993 *returned* for Hartranft. The blackest fraud united with the blackest men have dirtied the old flag all over.

THE election fraud's unearthed in Philadelphia already amount to fifteen thousand votes in the aggregate.

Father Burke's Reply to Froude.

HIS REMARKS IN NEWARK ON IRISH HISTORY—IRELAND'S RIGHT TO FREEDOM NEVER RESIGNED BY HER SONS.

The Rev. Thomas Burke, O. P., the Irish orator, lectured to an immense and enthusiastic audience, on Wednesday night week, in the Rink, Newark, N. J., under the auspices of the board of government of the New Jersey Catholic Temperance Union. The Rev. Geo. H. Doane, Chancellor of the diocese, presided. The Rev. Thos. Burke, wearing the white robe and black habit of his Order, then advanced to the front of the stage, and, after the applause which greeted him had subsided, said in the course of his remarks:

My frends there is a gentleman among you who has come out all the way from England to tell the American people what he knows about Ireland [Laughter], about her people and about her history; and one thing I tell the American people, that in tracing that history, even with all the prejudice of his race and of his Protestant religion, he may be able to bring home to an Irishman many an impulsive and ill-considered and foolish act; he may prove us guilty from time to time of want of head, but I defy him or any other man to speak of the Irish race and the Irish people to prove against them a want of heart.—[Cheers.] Your reception this evening of an Irish Catholic priest, whose only recommendation to you is that he is a Catholic priest and an Irishman, and the cheers you gave me, would be sufficient answer to him or any other man if he attempted to fix upon the Irish people the sin that comes from want of heart. [Applause.]

Father Burke spoke at length on the subject of "Temperance," again towards the close of his lecture returning to the government of Ireland by England. And you, who have been brought up in the traditions of almost slavery, who hail the glorious soil of America, which knows the springing step of freemen, which you were never able to lay upon the shamrock at home, you, I say, have realized the truth of my assertions! This glorious and grand America, oh, may every blessing in the bosom of God come down on her imperial head and heart. [Enthusiastic cheers.]

Our dear old mother, Ireland, she too was and is a nation—a nation out of whose mind two ideas have never perished and never will, namely, that she has a right to her freedom as a nation, and that she will be until the day of judgment a Catholic nation. [Cheers.] Her history proves that never did Ireland in her darkest hour pull down the green flag and give up and say—I am no longer a nation. [Cheers.] Her history proves that all the powers on earth aided by all the devils in hell could not tear Irish Catholicity from the hearts of Irishmen. Irishmen, hear one who need not tell you that he loves you. The master passion of my heart after the love I have for God and my religion, is that love for Ireland. There is no brother's love to divide it, or to interfere with it. There is no woman's love to come in to share it—no, my native land, as she was in all the vicissitudes of her history, as she is to-day in all her misery, as she will be on the day when the world will receive her among the nations [here the audience burst into cheering which lasted several minutes]—that is the subject of my love, and therefore I speak as a friend, a lover, and an Irishman to my fellow-men. No doubt the English gentleman who came over has come to preach this gospel: "Irishmen have been badly treated, and they got what they deserved: they did not know how to govern themselves, and it was a mercy of God that some one took them in hand. [Laughter.]

I tell you that no matter what arguments this man may bring forth to-day on the question of the hour, while he is drawing the attention of all America to us Irishmen—the strongest and bitterest argument he could bring against us would be to point to the drunkards and say, "There they are, the men that are always prattling about their grievances—look at them! It is true we handled them without gloves, but look at them, dirty, impoverished, debased, filthy drunkard—were they ever worthy of anything better?"

If I were in Mr. Froude's place I tell you what I would do. Every evening I came to lecture I would try to get an Irishman blind drunk and get him on the stage, and then instead of tiring myself talking and telling God knows how many lies about Ireland a hundred years ago, I would give the drunken fellow a twist and say, "Look at him." [Applause.] Whenever I see a drunken Irishman reeling about in the street, as a priest I regret and weep for his sin; but I declare, as an Irishman, I could take him and almost strangle him. [Cheers.]

At the close of the lecture a series of resolutions was presented by James W. O'Brien, thanking Father Burke for his defence of the national history of Ireland and requesting him to give a regular series of Irish historical lectures in reply to those of Mr. Froude. The resolutions were adopted amid loud applause.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT.—*Mr. Greeley Congratulates Himself.*—There has been no time, until now, within the last twelve years, when the *Tribune* was not supposed to keep, for the benefit of the idle and incapable, a sort of federal employment agency, established to get places under government for those who were indisposed to work for their living. Any man who had ever voted the republican ticket believed that it was the duty and the privilege of the editor of this paper to get him a place in the custom house. Every red-nosed politician who had cheated at the caucus and fought at the polls looked to the editor of the *Tribune* to secure his appointment as ganger, or as army chaplain, or as minister to France. Every campaign orator came upon us after the battle was over for a recommendation as secretary of the treasury or the loan of half a dollar. If one of our party had an interest pending at Washington the editor of the *Tribune* was telegraphed in frantic haste to come to the capitol, save this bill, crush that one, promote one project or stop another. He was to be everybody's friend, with nothing to do but to take care of other folks' business, sign papers, write letters, and ask favors for them, and to get no thanks for it either. Four-fifths of these people were sent away without what they wanted, only to become straightway abusive enemies; it was the worry of life to try to gratify one demand in a dozen for the other fifth.

The man with two wooden legs congratulated himself that he could never be troubled with cold feet. It is a source of profound satisfaction to us that office seekers will keep aloof from a defeated candidate who has not influence enough at Washington or Albany to get a sweeper appointed under the sergeant-at-arms, or a deputy sub-assistant temporary clerk into the paste pot section of the folding room. At last we shall be let alone to mind our own affairs and manage our own newspaper, without being called aside every hour to help lazy people whom we don't know and to spend our strength in efforts that only benefit people who don't deserve assistance. At last we shall keep our office clear of blatherskites and political beggars, and go about our daily work with the satisfaction of knowing that not the most credulous of place hunters will suspect us of having any credit with the appointing powers. That is one of the results of Tuesday's election for which we own ourselves profoundly grateful.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

News and Political Items.

—Scranton is to have a silk factory.

—A Prussian circus will visit the United States next year.

—Iowa, having taken the census of her hogs, finds 1,250,000.

—Grant's horses have the epizootic. Like their master, they take everything they can get.

—After all Greeley isn't the worst beaten candidate in the contest. O'Conor didn't carry a State.

—A Pittsburg child lately fell into a post hole and was drowned in the little water that had collected at the bottom. Post holes should never be left without defences.

—Grant's majority in the State of New York will be upwards of 40,000. The Republican State ticket will have about 25,000. Mr. Greeley had 22,000 in New York city.

—The two strumpets, Woodhull and Claflin, do not receive any consolation from the press of the country. With one voice, apparently, it denounces them as they deserve.

—A New England bride and bridegroom, on their wedding tour, were recently taken from the station to the hotel, in Boston, in a hack drawn by oxen with white ribbons on their horns.

—London, England, as well as Boston, had quite a serious conflagration Saturday night, over half a million dollars' worth of property having been destroyed in a central portion of the city.

—The negroes are as devoid of gratitude as the protectionists. Horace Greeley, the apostle of negro freedom and the high priest of protection, owes his defeat for the presidency to the ingratitude of these classes.

—At Newton, Kansas, on Friday last, Justice Holliday was shot dead by Mich'l Fitzpatrick, a desperado. Marshal Johnson attempted to arrest Fitzpatrick, when the latter drew a revolver and Johnson shot him dead.

—The Maritius has been lost in the North Channel off the port of Patrick, Scotland, and twenty-three of the persons on board were drowned. This may be either the ship Maritius, which cleared from Glasgow in the latter part of October for Demerara, or the steamship Maritius, of Dublin.

—Dr. Samuel Ashman, living in Topeka, Kansas, in a fit of drunken frenzy, on Wednesday, the 6th, shot and killed his wife, after which he chopped off her breasts in an insane attempt to cut out her heart. It required ten men to capture and take him to jail, so desperate were his struggles.

—Horace Greeley beats Winfield Scott, on the Presidential track, by twenty-five per cent. In 1852, Scott carried four States: Vermont, Massachusetts, Kentucky and Tennessee. In 1872, twenty years later, Greeley carries at least five States: Georgia, Maryland, Missouri, Tennessee and Texas.

—Avery Plummer and wife, an aged couple of Ellsburg, New York, stepped from a train on the Vandalia Railroad, while crossing a tressel near Marysville, Indiana, and fell on the rocks fifty feet below, instantly killing them both. They had mistaken the slowing of the train customary at that place for their station.

—Western windfalls are becoming more numerous than ever. Simultaneously come the reports of an Indiana farm laborer who has inherited nearly $500,000, and of an orphan girl in Missouri, charitably adopted from the Home of the Friendless, who unexpectedly turns out to be the rightful owner of an English estate worth £30,000.

—A Mrs. Berchoffsberger and Simon Sirentz, her brother-in-law, have been held for examination on a charge of incarcerating her husband, who is wealthy, in Trenton Insane Asylum, during the past six months, in order to obtain, as is alleged, possession of his property. The superintendent of the Asylum and some other parties are implicated.

—A special dispatch from Youngstown, Ohio, of the 12th inst, says: Two of the new boilers recently set up in the place of those which exploded three months ago at Brown, Bonnell & Co.'s rolling mill, blew up yesterday afternoon, instantly killing the firemen, James Wallace and Michael O'Mallery, and wounding a number of other persons, three seriously.

—General Grant's friends have not even decency enough to conceal "the fact that during the campaign the Republican National Committee had a picket in every Greeley camp of any consequence from one end of the country to the other, and he (Grant) knew day by day every phase of the coalition situation as well as the coalition managers themselves." They seem even proud of their infamy.

—Colonel Titus Rice, a recluse, who has been living in an old barge at Fortress Monroe since the war, committed suicide on the 8th by shooting himself through the head with a Henry rifle. Some twenty years ago he was a prominent citizen of Richmond, and Colonel of the famous black horse cavalry during the war; he acted as a government pilot on the James river. He was a native of Connecticut, and was about seventy years old.

—Tobias Horst, a young man, 21 years old, residing at Farmersville, Lancaster county, a few evenings since committed suicide by taking a dose of strychnine. Mr. Horst was engaged to a young lady and had purchased a farm, to which he had intended to move after being married. His marriage was to have taken place one day last week, but the young lady refused to join with him in matrimony. This weighed upon his mind so much that in his melancholy he took the deadly drug which deprived him of his life.

—After a fierce fight with the furious fire fiend, Boston is herself again, and confidently casts about, with true Yankee grit, for the speediest and most certain methods of resurrection. Already plans have been set on foot for rebuilding the burned districts on a more lavish, but at the same time more secure, scale than ever. Phœnix like, ere yet the fire si quenched, Boston is shaking off the burning embers, and with head erect and spirit undaunted, looking forward over countless obstacles to a bright and prosperous future, not far removed.

—Mrs. Drake, a widow lady, of Muhlenburg county, Kentucky, has in her possession an apple which has been in existence since the beginning of the Revolutionary war. The Greenville *Gazette* gives this account of it: "The soldier, Mr. Drake, received the apple from his betrothed just as he departed for the army of Washington; kept it during the whole war, and, returning after the surrender of Yorktown, married the fair donor. The apple is sacredly preserved in the family. It is dry and shriveled, nothing remaining but the woody fiber. The heir-loom is highly prized by every member of the family."

—The Hazelton correspondent of the Morning Republican gives the following particulars of a shocking accident: "At Laurel Hill Breaker, on Friday, a lad named Charles Depuy, aged about 14 years, undertook to more firmly fasten the seat on which he was sitting with a pick. The instrument fell from his grasp, and in reaching for it he lost his balance and fell headforemost into the jaws of the breaker. The great teeth of the breaker closed on him and his body was pierced and mangled in a shocking manner. The little fellow realized his horrible situation, and requested one of his companions not to tell his mother."

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THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - November 15, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Mops and Mishaps at and near Home:

—The epizootic has struck this county in the vicinity of Portage.

—The admirers of large porkers are now "doing" the different hog-pens in town.

—Only one local letter this week, and it was intended for last issue, but came too late.

—Several families from Clearfield county have resolved to make Grand Rapids, Mich., their future home.

—Slight fall of snow Wednesday night, only to be mingled with the mud by Thursday morning's thaw.

—The Altoona *Sun* wants to know when the Democrats intend holding *their* election. Couldn't say really.

—Twelve days more is the brief space of Michael Moore's existence. God grant that he may be prepared for what follows.

—Engineers are surveying a railroad route from Hancock, Maryland, through Fulton county, Pa., to the Broad Top coal region.

—Two more of the freight car robbers who operated in Altoona on the 20th ult., are in limbo. This makes five—all from Reading.

—Less than two weeks from now to Thanksgiving day, and yet not the faintest "whistle" is to be heard about our premises. More's the pity—for us.

—The *Herald* says that a young man travelled six miles to vote on election day, but forgot what he went after and returned home without depositing his ballot.

—The *Herald* has news from Chest Springs up to Nov. 9th, 3872, but it reads just as clearly as if it had not occurred two thousand years ahead of time.

—A young Johnstown jockey named Peelman, who recently went east on a business trip, is said to have caught the epizootic, and is now down (east) with it.

—Mr. John Brown, of Conemaugh, aged about forty-four years, died of brain fever on Wednesday morning. His remains were taken to Summitville for interment.

—A little daughter of John Howeath, of Indiana county, was burned to death on Monday last. Clothes caught fire while mother was employed milking the cows.

—A flash of cinders from the squeezers at Johnstown rolling mill struck a young man named James Price in the face, on Wednesday afternoon last, and burned both of his eyes very severely.

—To say nothing of the other trains which pass every day at that station, Johnstown will have George Francis Train on Monday next. The subject of his lecture has been made public.

—Six years and six months at hard labor and solitary confinement in the penitentiary is the sentence pronounced on John Sidner recently convicted in the Blair county court of murder in the second degree.

—President Grant and Governor Geary have both named Thursday, Nov. 28th, as a fitting time for returning special thanks to the Giver of all good for abundant blessings conferred upon the people of this State and nation.

—Westmoreland county has the epizootic in the worst kind, the coal works at Penn station having almost suspended operations on account of the disease among the horses and mules. Other localities in the county are also affected.

—A lad named Elmer Jones, son of Mr. Wm. M. Jones, of the East ward, attempted to capture a chicken, the beak of which he laid with one hand, on Wednesday last and struck his left thumb, taking it from the hand.

—On Monday evening, about seven o'clock Thos. Weldman, a traveler, was struck by an eastbound train near Bolivar, Somerset county, and severely injured. He is about forty-six years of age, a shoemaker and hails from New York.

—Horse thieves visited Bedford township, Bedford county, a few nights ago, and stole three horses, one from the stable of Peter Ott, the other from Scott Stuckey. The latter gentleman mourns the addition of a saddle and two bridles.

—A lad named Craig attempted to climb on the pilot of a moving engine in Altoona, last Saturday afternoon last, but missing his hold, fell with one leg on the track, and had it passing over the limb, crushed it so badly that it had to be amputated below the knee.

—Jno. Huff, Esq., of Greensburg, known and respected by all men in this vicinity, has sold the limestone on his tract of land adjoining that place for $500 per acre, to a company of Pittsburgh iron manufacturers who are the purchasers. Lucky George, we congratulate you.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company, it is said, is about placing leather straps across the track at a certain distance in front of the engines, so that brakemen who are standing on the sides of the cars will be struck by them, and thus reminded that the train is approaching a bridge.

—Mr. Hamburg's proficient and popular photographic artist, Mr. T. T. Spence, will open a gallery in Loretto on Monday next, and as a sample of pictures which no artist can excel, he will exhibit all comers to a T. T., we guess, so that folks thereaway will not withhold their custom from the disciple of Spence with his services when they wish to see themselves as others see them.

—The more a man knows about farming the more chance he seems to have for politi-preferment. Vice Horace Greeley and A. A. Barker, the latter of whom has raised 1,000 bushels of corn in the ear, the product of only five acres on his farm in Iowa. Speaks at Barker for Congress, the latter has the inside track on the question.

—The school teachers of this county will convene for five days at the Court House in this place, commencing on Monday, Dec. 2d. Competent lecturers and instructors will be in attendance, and no doubt the exercises will be fully as instructive and entertaining as any of like character that have preceded them. Teachers and directors should not fail to attend in full force.

—A Wright brakeman named Brooks E. Hall, a resident of Martinsburg, Blair county, fell from his train at Derry station, on Saturday afternoon last, and alighting with his neck and arm on one of the rails, the caboose passed over him, severing his head from his body and killing him instantly. He was about 27 years old and left a young wife to mourn his shocking fate.

—Squire Strayer, of Johnstown, strayed into our office on Friday. He came with the same smile, but in the kindness of his heart offered us sweet consolation in our financial discomfiture, added a few dollars to our depleted exchequer, and then with a shake of the hand and a kindly good-bye, left us to our labors and our meditations, and that many more would stray around in the same direction.

—"Frenchy" has this week opened an oyster saloon and confectionary on Centre street, directly opposite the new jail, and as he is strikingly popular among the lovers of good things, no doubt he will prosper much. Prime oysters, fresh fish, and like delicacies are among the luxuries which he proposes to dispense to our citizens, and we doubt not he will be patronized according to his deserts. Card next week.

—At Pleasantville, Bedford county, a few days ago, a little girl, nine or ten years of age, had occasion to go into the grist mill at that place, carrying with her an infant.—In passing an upright shaft her clothes caught and wrapped around it. She dropped the baby and screamed, when the miller, who was fortunately close at hand, came to her aid and succeeded in saving her life, though her clothes were torn off of her.

—On Saturday morning some inhuman fiend obstructed the north track of the P. R. R. with ties, rails, etc., at the crossing, east of Greensburg. The *Democrat* says that had it not been for a freight train passing along on the south track, a few minutes before the Pittsburgh Express was due, and the hind brakeman, seeing the track obstructed, jumping off, at the risk of his life, and removing the obstruction, the Express train, due here a few minutes of eight o'clock, in all probability would have been a complete wreck.

Cambria County—Official.

DISTRICTS.	BUCKALEW,	Hartranft,	GREELEY,	Grant,	Democ'c Loss,	Republ'n Loss,
Adams,	74	70	42	67	32	3
Allegheny,	202	32	129	27	73	5
Blacklick,	49	76	39	68	20	8
Barr,	97	52	52	52	45	
Cambria,	65	168	55	160	10	8
Cambria Boro',	215	21	170	35	45	
Carroll Twp.,	205	26	179	21	26	5
Carrolltown,	69	4	56	5	13	
Chest,	145	16	101	16	44	
Chest Springs,	46	14	25	17	15	
Clearfield,	210	24	173	21	37	3
Conemaugh Tp.	43	88	34	90	9	
Con. Bor., 1 W.	158	32	133	39	25	
" 2 W.	118	41	91	47	27	
Coopersdale,	6	36	4	36	2	
Croyle,	90	83	76	82	14	1
E. Conemaugh,	45	29	29	24	16	5
Ebensb'g, E.W.	20	101	21	88		13
" W.W.	86	56	75	62	11	
Franklin,	32	76	12	72	20	4
Gallitzin,	119	60	81	60	38	
Jackson,	42	116	26	84	16	32
Johnstown 1st Ward,	71	215	52	226	19	
" 2d "	43	131	30	140	13	
" 3d "	96	68	84	68	12	
" 4th "	69	89	42	106	27	
" 5th "	75	125	44	130	31	
" 6th "	43	100	25	110	18	
Loretto,	60	7	47	8	13	
Millville,	110	149	98	161	12	
Munster,	110	16	74	13	36	
Prospect,	55	13	43	17	12	
Richland,	46	89	24	92	22	
Summerhill,	76	66	44	63	32	5
Summitville,	33	7	32	7		
Susquehanna,	94	84	65	76	29	8
Taylor,	47	81	26	90	21	
Washington,	230	58	151	50	79	8
White,	44	118	14	112	30	6
Wilmore,	26	47	17	36	9	11
Woodvale,	24	35	11	38	13	
Upper Yoder,	21	67	14	77	7	
Lower Yoder,	28	44	17	48	11	
Totals,	3530	2823	2547	2841	984	120
Grant's maj.				294		

James Black, the Temperance candidate, received 26 votes, as follows: Cambria twp., 2; 1st Ward, Conemaugh bor., 3; Coopersdale, 1; East Ward, Ebensburg bor., 8; West Ward, Ebensburg bor., 2; 5th Ward, Johnstown bor., 6; Woodvale, 2; Lower Yoder, 2.

A REVOLUTIONARY RELIC.—On the parlor table of Captain Wm. Wilson Potter, of Bellefonte, may be seen any day for asking, no less a relic than the flag of the Royal Grenadiers, captured on the field of Monmouth by his (maternal) grandfather, the late Judge Wm. Wilson, of Chilquaqua Mill, Northumberland county, Pa.

The ground or main surface is lemon, or light yellow, heavy corded silk; five feet four inches by four feet eight; corresponding in proportions with the flag of the Seventh Regiment, surrendered among others by Cornwallis, at Yorktown, and presented by order of Congress to Gen. Washington, lately in the Museum at Alexandria, Virginia, but eight inches less in size; the latter being six feet long and five feet four inches wide.

The device at the upper right corner is that of the English Union, which distinguished the *Royal* standard of Great Britain. It is composed of the Cross of St. George, to denote England, and St. Andrew's Cross in the form of an X to denote Scotland; this device was placed on the corner of the royal flag, after the accession of James the Sixth of Scotland to the throne of England as James First. The field of the device is blue, the central stripes (Cross of St. George) red, the marginal ones white. It wants the Crown and Garter and full blown rose in the centre, of the Alexandria flag.

The flag has the appearance of having been wrenched from the staff and has a few old dust marks on the device; otherwise it looks as bright and new as if it had just come from the gentle fingers that made it, although ninety-four years have rolled away since its golden folds drooped in the sultry air of that June-day battle.—*Bellefonte Republican.*

HORSE STOLEN.—Dr. J. J. Krise, of St. Augustine, recently employed a man named John Haney to take care of several head of horses of which the Doctor is the happy possessor, and on Thursday morning of last week Haney went on duty. In the afternoon of the same day, however, the new employe expressed a desire to go after his clothes, which he said he had left with his former employer living a few miles distant in the direction of White township, and asked the loan of one of the Doctor's horses to speed him on his journey, promising to return the same evening. This request was very generously granted, and with a bright bay mare, properly saddled and bridled, Haney started for his alleged destination. Thursday evening came in due course of time, but Haney didn't; Friday passed by, and still no Haney; Saturday morning dawned without witnessing the return of the absent one, and with its dawn came the conviction to the Doctor's mind that his horse had been stolen, but too ill himself to go in pursuit, he engaged the services of another party for that purpose, and the latter traced the thief and horse as far as Wapsanonick, where he learned that Haney had exchanged the halter strap for a drink of liquor, but whither he went from there remains as yet a mystery. The Doctor, however, took the train for Williamsport on Tuesday evening, of which place Haney is said to have been a resident, and may possibly overhaul the thief and his booty. The stolen animal, as we have said, is a bright bay mare, worth about $150.

A NEW DRYER.—It is said if 12 parts of the best shellac and 4 of borax are dissolved in 100 parts by heat, and, when cool, mingled with turpentine, an excellent and rapid dryer for oil paints will be produced. This solution may also be used as a varnish. It is perhaps needless to say that all the above ingredients, pure and cheap as they can be had anywhere, are at all times obtainable at the drug and book store of Lemmon & Murray, in this place, where, by the way, a very large and choice stock of drugs, paints, oils, stationery, jewelry, fancy goods, tobacco, cigars, etc., has been received and opened within the past few days. We earnestly commend this enterprising and deserving firm to the liberal patronage of all.

THE New York *Evening Post* says of ARTHUR BONNICASTLE, Dr. Holland's Serial, commenced in SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY for November: "Only one chapter of twelve pages is given, but this is enough to awaken interest. There is a good deal of quiet humor in the dialogue, and the characters are fresh and natural, while the style of the descriptive passages, it need scarcely be said, is fluent and fascinating. Much of the effect of Dr. Holland's writing is to be attributed to the ease and grace of the composition. The dramatic promise of Arthur Bonnicastle, however, is such as to make us regret that the author has not been writing novels these many years."

—The Philipsburg *Journal* tells the doleful story of a Swiss, a man of culture, whose wife recently became hopelessly insane, leaving him with four small children on his hands. Unable to find any one to take care of the children while he went to his daily work, he left his home at Youngstown, Ohio, and walked almost to Pittsburg, from whence he was sent by rail to Ebensburg, where he expected to find a sister with whom he desired to leave his little ones. She, he discovered, had removed to Lock Haven, and thereupon he started on another weary tramp. The people of Philipsburg pitied his misfortunes and raised enough money to pay his fare to Lock Haven.

A CORRECTION.—In an article last week, in our local columns, in which we undertook to state Greeley's loss, in certain election districts which we named, on the vote for Buckalew in October, the deficiency in Washington township was inadvertently stated as having been 172, instead of 79, as appears from the official vote. This, to be sure, was large enough, but only a little more than *half* as much as our article made it. In justice to the Democracy of "old Washington" we cheerfully make this correction of our unintentional mistake.

Local Correspondence.

CHERRY TREE, Pa., Nov. 6, 1872.

Friend McPike—During the past week quite a number of incidents have transpired, some of them very pleasant in their character.

On last Thursday several friends of the Baptist minister, Rev. J. J. Davis, gave that gentleman a surprise donation party at his residence. Much praise is due the lady managers who arranged the entire programme and carried it through so successfully. According to previous arrangement the minister and family were invited out to dinner, and while absent the house was taken possession by those participating in the affair. From ten o'clock until noon the arrivals were frequent, each one bringing with them not only some dainty preparation for the table, but "something nice for the minister." Groceries, dry goods, clothing, fancy articles and provisions of all kinds found their way to his store room. By twelve o'clock the table was spread with a bountiful supply of the delicacies of the season and the minister sent for. You may imagine the surprise depicted in his countenance, Mr. Editor, upon his arrival home to find his house occupied in such a wholesale manner. He was allowed no time, however, to express his amazement, but was conducted to the head of the table, where, after a blessing having been asked, his wonder and astonishment were increased by finding beneath his plate the snug little sum of seventy-four dollars. After all had partaken of a hearty repast, they assembled in the sitting room and were addressed by the Rev. S. F. Crowther in a few pertinent and very appropriate remarks. The friends immediately after this quietly took their departure, leaving the minister and his happy family to rejoice over their bountiful supply of presents and the spirit of friendship manifested so agreeably by their neighbors toward themselves.

On last Monday afternoon we had a very pleasant Sabbath School union. The Presbyterian S. S. and United Brothren S. S. of this place met in the Presbyterian church for the purpose of partaking of some refreshments. An abundance of the good things of life in the shape of cakes, pies, apples and confectionaries were provided, and judging from the looks of the children on that occasion we should say they appreciated the treat, the boys especially, of whom we overheard a spectator remark, "Those boys are hollow clear down to the boots." Before and after the refreshments were served we were treated to something more substantial in the shape of remarks by friends of the schools and singing by the schools themselves. In this manner two hours passed very quickly and pleasantly away. Many persons were present on both occasions mentioned, the pleasant recollections of which will no doubt linger in their memories for many years to come.

Our common schools opened for the winter sessions last Monday with a large attendance. Our music class for the winter, under the instruction of Miss Kate F. Moore, began the same day.

Ex-Sheriff Harter, of this place, and Jos. R. Cruse, Esq., of Huntingdon, are about entering into the mercantile business at Cookport, six miles west of this place. Success attend them.

The election yesterday passed off very quietly giving Greeley a majority of seven in this place. There has been eighteen votes less polled this election than at the State election four weeks ago. Cannot explain.

Dr. A. R. Lovelace and the ex-Sheriff were prevented from voting yesterday on account of having bet upon the result of the election previous to voting.

Yesterday I, in company with a friend, paid a visit to the log camp on the Robert McKaige property. The camp is situated about one-half mile from the borough line, and located as it is the beauty of dense wood, affords a striking contrast to its surroundings. The main building is sixty feet long by twenty wide, one story in height, and is built of round logs and covered with shingles. The quarters of the men are very comfortable. One-third of the building has been arranged as a sleeping apartment, being fitted up with two rows of bunks one above the other, well supplied with bedding, and each bunk capable of accomodating two men. A stove placed in the centre of this room makes it quite warm and pleasant, even in the coldest weather. The remaining two-thirds of the building is used as a kitchen and dining room and is well arranged and withal very comfortable. In addition to the main building, there are several others, including stable, granary and office, the whole presenting an appearance of life seldom found in a forest. There are at present twenty-nine men on this job and were I not already trespassing upon your time and space would give you a brief sketch of the manner in which these men are divided in order to accomplish the greatest possible amount of work in the least possible space of time, but shall defer until some future period when local items are not so abundant.

TISHEMINGO.

HOMICIDE IN MCCONNELLSBURG.—On the night of the Presidential election, a sad case of homicide occurred at McConnellsburg, Fulton county. The facts of the case are as follows:

Captain George W. Skinner, Senatorial Elector-at-Large on the Greeley ticket, was assaulted by a party of Republican roughs at the Washington hotel, (who had been following him during the entire evening unknown to the Captain), and very seriously injured by being struck with a large stone in the forehead, thrown by Francis Hammill. At the time Captain Skinner was stricken down, Geo. B. Kerper, Esq., an uncle of the Captain's by affinity, under the impression that the Captain was killed, and believing that the murderer would escape, and fearing an attack from the roughs who accompanied Hammill, drew a revolver and fired at him as he was running up the hotel stairs, intending to intimidate him and his party. Unfortunately, the pistol was discharged prematurely, and the contents entered the brain of a young man named Robert H. Welsh, residing at Burnt Cabins, a stranger to Mr. Kerper and a very warm friend of Captain Skinner's. Mr. Welsh knew nothing whatever of the unfolded assault and had no complicity whatever in the matter, and his sad taking off is regretted by all. Mr. W. was unconscious from the time he was shot and died on the following morning at seven o'clock. Mr. Kerper immediately surrendered himself into the hands of Deputy Sheriff Sterrett for protection, and has since given bail in the sum of $20,000 to answer the charges that may be preferred against him.

Captain Skinner was taken to his home at Big Cove Tannery and is suffering greatly from his wound. It is possible that his skull is fractured.

The names of the parties that followed Captain Skinner around on the night in question are Thomas Hammill, John Mosser, George Kitteli, William Fisher and John Peters.

THE HORSE DISEASE.—If the prevailing disease among horses is as hard on the animals as the several names given it are to spell and understand when they are spelt, it is as much a wonder to us that any of the afflicted brutes ever get over the first attack as it would be if any sensible person in this vicinity should go over to C. T. Robert's elegant bazaar when wishing to invest money in a first class watch, clock, jewelry or fancy goods of any kind in his line of traffic. The man who don't know enough to buy from Cham. must be afflicted with something worse than the epizootic.

ONE noticeable feature about the great Boston fire was the immense destruction of wool with which so many of the stores destroyed were packed to their utmost capacity. So great a loss of the raw material cannot but enhance the value of woolen goods, and the inference to be drawn from this fact is that the sooner people buy their winter supplies of flannels and other woolen fabrics the less they will have to pay for them. V. S. Barker has a complete assortment of woolen goods and made-up clothing unaffected in price by the Boston fire, and now is the time to buy them.

DECIDEDLY PRETTY.—Down at Johnstown they say: "The ladies wear shawls with large stripes of various colors, and are decidedly pretty—the shawls." All these shawls, when it is desired that they shall be at once stylish and cheap, are bought at I. T. Coppock's renowned Opera House Store, Main street, Johnstown—the best stocked dry goods and dress goods establishment in that city, and the right place for special bargains in the choicest kind of goods.

CHAPPED hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. [n.15.-12w.]

THE PUREST AND SWEETEST COD-LIVER OIL is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. [12w.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis*, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON.
11-18.-1y. 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

SUBLIME.—The bass horn of the bull frog has ceased to blow, the stake-driver sings not in the meadows low, the katydid's hurdy-gurdy has ceased its flow, and the fire-fly's lamp no more will show the cricket how to tune his old bango. Cause why, winter has come, and sure as you're there, Myers & Lloyd have goods rich and rare of the very best kind, for cold winter's wear, which they sell at prices so low that their customers stare and wonder if in the State anywhere a stock can be found with theirs to compare. Go and see their new, large and elegant assortment, and buy your winter supply.

HUGGING.—Though most of our young roaders, if not too young, would probably prefer the kind of hugging originally practised in the Garden of Eden, yet neither young nor old will deny that it is mighty soothing to buy a warm stove these cold mornings, especially if the stove is one of the latest improved beate s, s ich as George Huntley is at all times prepared to furnish at manufacturer's prices. And just here let us say that George has many other articles in his mammoth store which it behooves housekeepers to see and buy. Give him a call.

RICH CREAM CAKE.—Put two well beaten eggs into a teacup and fill the cup with sweet cream; then take one cup of sugar, one cup of flour—need we tell you that the very best flour for this and all other baking purposes can be had at E. J. Mills' flour, feed and grocery store at lowest market rates?—one small teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonsful of cream of tartar; beat well together, flavor to suit taste, and bake in shallow pan. Don't forget, however, to buy your flour from Mills—also feed and groceries.

HYMENEAL.

DOUGLASS—WALTERS.—Married, on Tuesday, Nov. 8th, at St. Augustine, by Rev. Father Dignam, Mr. SILAS M. DOUGLASS, of Clearfield township, and Miss MARY WALTERS, of Allegheny township.

OBITUARY.

BELL.—Died, in Altoona, on Monday, Oct. 7, of diptheria, FANNY, aged 6 years, and on Tuesday, Oct. 22d, of the same disease, IDA, aged 3 years and 6 months—daughters of Dr. Walter and Mrs. Celia Bell.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS! A RARE CHANCE!

We will pay all Agents $40 per week, *in cash*, who will engage with us AT ONCE. Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address COULTER & CO., Charlotte, Mich.

Warren Range First Premium Am. Inst. 1871

Double Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiling Door Fender Guard Dumbing & Shaking Grate, Direct Draft. FULLER, WARREN & Co., 136 Watter Street, N. Y.

THE best selling Book in the market is The Struggles of

Petroleum V. Nasby

It is Illustrated by THOMAS NAST, the greatest of American Artists, and contains an introduction by Hon. Charles Sumner. Agents wanted for this and other popular books. Address J. N. Richardson & Co., B s on, Mass., and St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS—WANTED! $75 to $250 per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay agents from $75 to $250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., *Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ills, or St. Louis, Mo.*

Cheap Farms! Free Homes!

On the line of the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD 12,000,000 acres of the best Farming and Mineral Lands in America.

3,000,000 Acres in Nebraska, in the Platte Valley, now for sale.

MILD CLIMATE, FERTILE SOIL

for Grain growing and Stock Raising unsurpassed by any in the United States.

CHEAPER IN PRICE, more favorable terms given, and more convenient to market than can be found elsewhere.

Free Homesteads for Actual Settlers.

The best location for Colonies—Soldiers entitled to a Homestead of 160 Acres.

Send for the new Descriptive Pamphlet, with new maps, published in English, German, Swedish and Danish, mailed free everywhere.

Address O. F. DAVIS, Land Com'r U. P. R. R. Co., OMAHA, NEB.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 10th day of October last, a two year old WHITE STEER. The owner is requested to appear, pay charges and take him away. W. E. BARKER.
Fallen Timber, Nov. 11, 1872.-3t.

School Teachers Wanted.

NINE TEACHERS are wanted immediately to take charge of the schools of Clearfield township for a period of five months. $30 per month, paid monthly if desired, to either male or female teachers. For further information apply to PATRICK DUNEGAN, Sec'y.
St. Augustine, Nov. 15, 1872.-3t.

New Goods.

THE undersigned have received at their Store Room in Loretto a splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS,

such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds Jeans, Domestic and White Goods, Prints, Delaines, Chintzes, Alpacas, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures, Hosiery, Shirts, Drawers, Furs, Gloves, Ribbons, Shawls, Flannels, Blankets, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., &c., together with a full and fresh stock of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, *Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,*

READY-MADE CLOTHING;

Drugs, Oils, Paints, Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, &c., &c., as well as a great variety of other articles needless to mention—all which will be

Sold at the VERY LOWEST FIGURES.

Lumber, shingles, grain and produce of all marketable kinds taken in exchange for goods.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit and receive a continuance and increase of the same. P. H. SHIELDS & SON.
Loretto, Nov. 15, 1872.-tf.

Trial List.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on the *first Monday of December*, A. D. 1877.

FIRST WEEK.

Johston	vs Jackson et al
Coulter	vs Nutter & Sawyer
Brooks	vs McAleer
Smith	vs Wilson
Moore	vs Gibson, Executor
Risban	vs Myllade
Stephens et al	vs Woodley et al
Litzinger	vs Krise
Dunegan	vs Delozier

SECOND WEEK.

Ake	vs Lloyd & Co
Apple	vs Williams & Brown
Margaret Snyder	vs E Roberts
Gillingham & Garrison	vs E Roberts
Frederick Snyder	vs E Roberts
George Snyder	vs E Roberts
Gates	vs Wolf & Welshonse
Lewis	vs Gates
Buchanan et al	vs McGonigle's Execut's and Brown
Lloyd	vs Somerville & Hips
Insico	vs Prefley et al
Waltz & Bro	vs Risban
Patterson et al	vs Krise et al
Milliken	vs Cowan
Rider	vs Baker
Rodelheimer & Affelder	vs F C Platt
Milliken	vs Cowan
George	vs Bebe
Bowers	vs Harter
Hawks	vs McAlear
Morris	vs Moran
Jones	vs Powell
Eager	vs Zern
Eager	vs Zern et al
McCance	vs McMullen
Commonwealth	vs DeBeck et al
Emerson	vs Fronheiser
Krise	vs Nenson
Fronheiser	vs Emerson
Sprout & Fry	vs Wagner
Miller, for use	vs Hopple et al

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1872.

THE GRANDEST STOCK —OF— PIANOS AND ORGANS!

EVER EXHIBITED IN THIS CITY!

WE HAVE NOW ON HAND OUR

FALL STOCK

—OF—

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

COMPRISING THE

GREATEST VARIETY of STYLES AND MAKES EVER OFFERED.

We do not confine ourselves to any special brands, but keep a great assortment to suit all tastes and means.

We warrant our Pianos and Organs to be equal to any in the market, and guarantee our Prices Lower than any other house in the city.

If you want to save money, and get the best instrument, call an us.

Monthly payments taken. Send for Circular and Price Lists.

MELLOR & HOENE,

PIANO AND ORGAN PALACE,

53 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

M. B. COCHRAN & CO.

121 LIBERTY STREET, CORNER FIFTH,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

IRON AND WOOD

WORKING MACHINERY,

And MANUFACTURER'S SUPPLIES,

☞ *Have in store a full stock of DEANE STEAM PUMPS, JUDSON GOVERNORS, SASH and DOOR MACHINERY, &c., &c. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.* [Nov. 15.-1m.]

1872. FALL AND WINTER. 1872.

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS AND GUMS!

J. H. BORLAND,

53 and 55 WOOD STR EET, PITTSBURGH,

Has just received one of the Largest, Best Selected stocks in the city, bought direct from the Manufacturers and Shoes, and will be sold at the very LOWEST Philadelphia City Made Goods at Factory Prices, cted and Cheapest Stock of Goods ever brought ry for Cash, since the decline in Heavy Boots NEW YORK AND BOSTON PRICES. Philathus saving freight and expense.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.

Time Buyers. Eastern Bills Duplicated. Allly, and satisfaction guaranteed. Call and ex-

J. H. BORLAND'S,

[11-1.] 53 and 55 WOOD STR EET, PITTSBURG, PA. [1m.]

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Al. Vend. Expon.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday, the 2d day of December next**, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of William Lloyd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of heirs of Rich'd Nagle, dec'd, Abner Lloyd, and others, containing 100 Acres, more or less, about 30 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and-a-half story plank house and a log barn—now in the occupancy of ——. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of B. F. Pitts and Robert McCaig, trading as Pitts & McCaig.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Sam'l Williamson, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, fronting on Penna. Railroad on the south and adjoining lands of David Watt on the north, east and west, containing 1 Acre, more or less, having erected thereon a two story house, now in the occupancy of Andrew Clides. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James R. Patton & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Valentine Nagle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, adjoining lands of Isaac Weikland, Sylvester Luther, and others, containing 50 Acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Silas Byrne. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mary Nagle, Administratrix of Richard Nagle, dec'd.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John C. Noel, Isaac Wike, Rachel A. Noel, Mary Matilda Dimond, Prudence Elizabeth Noel, Mary M. Kerns, by her next friend and father, Philip Kerns, heirs and legal representatives of John Noel, dec'd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Munster township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of Michael Brawley, Bernard Biglin, and others, containing 100 Acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel Calvin.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Michael Doyle, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of Gallitzin, Cambria county, fronting on a street and extending back to a street, adjoining lot of C. D. Bradley on the north and a street on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Michael Doyle. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Marshall, Bro. & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John S. Luther, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Block, Francis Luther, and others, containing 150 Acres, more or less, about 30 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of George Luther; and a two story plank house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of John S. Luther. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Davis & Lloyd and another.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Adam Bowers, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of Washington Lloyd, Peter Stiffler, and others, containing 5 Acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Bowers; and a one-and-a-half story plank house and shoemaker shop, now in the occupancy of Adam Bowers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James E. Nenson, Francis O'Friel and D. W. McClelland, Commissioners of Cambria county.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1872.

CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE

And FEMALE COLLEGE,

RANDOLPH, CATTARAUGUS COUNTY, N. Y.

The new Boarding-hall (worth $50,000.00) is ready for occupancy. This Boarding-school for both sexes has an *ample end-segment*, spacious buildings, extensive grounds, and abundant school apparatus. The Winter Term opens Dec. 5. **Total Expenses for Term of 14 Weeks, $62.** Catalogue sent free on application to REV. J. T. EDWARDS, A. M., Nov. 15.-1m. Principal.

CLAIM AGENCY!

OLDEST IN THE STATE.

B. F. BROWN & CO.,

116 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Collect Pensions, Bounties, Prize Money, &c. Special attention paid to suspended and rejected claims. Applications by mail attended to as if in person. [Nov. 15.-6m.]

WANTED IN LARGE QUANTITIES FOR CASH,

LOCUST PINS,

all lengths from 14 inches to 36 inches long and 1½ in. to 2½ in. square. Apply to

W. A. LEVERING,
Lumber Commission Merchant,
Callowhill St. Wharf.
Nov. 8.-4t. PHILADELPHIA.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 4th day of December next*, to wit:

The first and final account of James Myers, Administrator of David H. Evans, late of Cambria township, deceased.

Second and final account of Thomas Jenkins, Administrator of Jas. B. Davis, deceased.

First and partial account of Ebenezer Jones, Guardian of Harriet Jones and Margaret Jones, minor children of John C. Jones, late of Cambria county, deceased.

First and partial account of Ebenezer Jones, Guardian of Martha A. Jones, a minor child of Caleb Jones, late of Johnstown, in the county of Cambria, deceased.

The second and final account of Chas. Anna, Guardian of Peter Glasser, minor child of Francis Glasser, late of

LOVE'S LUNACY.

THE NICEST WIDOW IN THE BLUE GRASS REGION.

Not far from the Forks at Elkhorn lived the pretty little widow Fauntleroy, and one of her nearest neighbors was Gen. Peyton. The General had looked upon the little widow very much as he did upon his blooded horse Powhatten—"the finest horse, sir, in the Blue-grass region."

The pretty Mrs. Fauntleroy had been a widow for more than a year, while the General, having a great regard for etiquette, had waited patiently for that time to elapse, in order to declare himself. But the widow, with her woman's art, kept her lover at bay, and yet she kept him in her train.

He had escorted her to this barbecue, and when returning had expressed his satisfaction at the prospects of General Combs and the success of the Whig party.

The widow took sides with the Democracy, and offered to wager her blooded saddle-horse, Gypsey, or anything else in her place against Powhattan, or anything else she might fancy on the General's place.

The General's gallantry would not allow him to refuse the wager, which he promptly accepted. By this time they had reached the North Fork of Elkhorn, and were about to ford it (bridges were not plentiful in those days) when John Peyton, the General's only son and heir, came up at a sharp gait behind them.

The widow turned and bowed to John, and rode out into the stream, but a little behind her companion. The east bank was very steep, and required the horses to put forth all their strength to reach the top with their loads.

As luck would have it, good or ill, the widow's girth broke just at the commencement of the steep part. The lady, still seated on her saddle, slid swiftly back into the water, while her horse went up the bank like an arrow.

John Peyton leaped from his horse, and in an instant caught the floating lady and saddle, and before the General had recovered from his astonishment, was at the top of the bank with his burden. The little widow was equal to the occasion, for she begged the General to ride on and stop her horse, which had now begun to understand his part in the mishap, and was beginning to increase his gait toward home.

The General did as he was bid, and soon returned with the horse. In the meantime John Peyton had secured his own horse, and when the General came back with the widow's horse, she and John were laughing merrily over the ridiculous accident, but what passed between them is only known to themselves.

John Peyton repaired the broken girth, fastened the saddle again on the horse, placed the lady in her seat, bade her good evening, mounted his horse, and taking another road down the Elkhorn, rode rapidly home, leaving the General to escort the widow.

It is not necessary to relate how he entertained his fair companion with ponderous anecdotes of Mr. Clay and other famous public men; but when he reached the Fauntleroy place, he accepted the lady's invitation to dismount and take tea with her.

After having changed her wet clothing the pretty widow entertained her guest with the brightest smiles and some new songs. The General was delighted, and expressed delight as Kentucky gentlemen of that day would have done. "You are the finest songstress, madam, in the Blue-grass region."

When he bid her good night and shook hands with her on the porch, the wicked little widow gave his hand a little squeeze—only a little—but it thrilled like an electric shock through his great, ponderous frame, while she laughingly reminded him of his wager. That night in his dreams, the little widow Fauntleroy was repeated so often, and in so many bewitching forms, that he resolved to propose to her at their first meeting, nor did he dream that he could be refused.

The next morning a letter from his tobacco factor called Gen. Peyton to Louisville, and before his return the political contest in the Ashland district was over; and, wonderful to relate, John C. Breckinridge, the young Democrat, was elected to Congress.

Gen. Peyton was both astonished and indignant. "Mr. Clay's district, sir, the finest Congressional district in the Blue-grass region, has disgraced itself, sir," was almost his first remark to his neighbor, Col. Beaufort.

To his son John he communicated his intention of bringing Mrs. Fauntleroy to adorn the head of the table.

"Sir, she is the finest lady in the Blue-grass region, and I hope sir, you will always respect your future mother."

John, with a quiet smile, assured him that he was pleased with his choice. This pleased the General highly, for he had been a little afraid John would object to a step-mother younger than himself.

The next morning the General ordered Powhattan brought out and led over to Mrs. Fauntleroy's. Calling John he requested him to go with him to call upon Mrs. Fauntleroy.

"The Whig party has disgraced itself in Mr. Clay's district, sir, and I am compelled to part with the finest blooded horse in the State to pay my wager with that lady, sir."

The black boy had led Powhattan to the hitching rail in front of Mrs. Fauntleroy's yard, and having tied him, had gone into the quarters to tell his brothers and sisters of their mistress' great good luck in having won the famous horse Powhattan.

When Gen. Peyton and John arrived, they found the pretty widow and two young lady friends in the yard admiring Powhattan.

The ladies were in high glee, and after the usual salutation, the gentlemen were invited to take a seat on the porch, which they did.

"Madame," said the General to Mrs. Fauntleroy, "I have come like a true Kentucky gentleman, to pay the wager I have lost. Powhattan, madam, is rightfully yours."

"But General," said she, "I believe the wager is conditional. It was the horse or anything else on the place, was it not?"

"Madam," he replied, "you are correct. But there is nothing on the place one-half in value to Powhattan. I cannot allow you to select an inferior animal."

The pretty widow blushed to the tips of her fingers when she said, "You have another and superior animal here—your son John; if he would but use his tongue I think I shall choose him."

There was a moment of dead silence, then a laugh, in which the General did not join.

He rose, and in his blandest manner bade the ladies good morning. To John he said, "Sir, you will remain."

And that was the way that John Peyton came to marry the pretty widow Fauntleroy.

Gen. Peyton never forgave his pretty daughter-in-law her practical joke. In after years he used to say:

"Sir, she is the finest lady in the Blue-grass region, but she lacks taste, sir."

FARMERS, SEE THIS!

BUCKEYE

GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER,

Patented Feb'y 1st, 1870.

MANUFACTURED BY

NIEBEL & PENNINGTON

Tiffin, Ohio.

The Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner is far *superior* to any other Fanning Mill ever made, having more than twice the screening surface of the ordinary mill, while it is neat and compact, and can be easily handled and fitted around by *one man*. Its capacity for cleaning is from 50 to 75 bushels per hour, and runs so easily that it can be turned by *a boy ten years old*.

Added to the above advantages, it is far *cheaper* than any other Fanning Mill now made.

To sustantiate our assertions, we give the following as the opinions of several reliable gentlemen, residents of Seneca county, Ohio, who have given the "CLEANER" a thorough trial:

We, the undersigned, have thoroughly tested the *Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner*, and believe it to be superior to any one in use for cleaning *Wheat*, or other small seeds, for market or for sowing, as it separates every grain of *Chess, Cockle* or *Rye* from *Wheat* designed for seed, and all *Red Dock* from *Timothy*, and all wild vine seed from *Flax*, so as to render each particular kind of seed designed for sowing purchases *pure and entirely free from filth and foreign grains.*

N. G. HAYWARD,	THEO. T. INK,
WM. LANG,	J. BOWERSOCK,
Dr. J. D. O'CONNOR,	G. KINZER,
JAMES DORAN.	

The undersigned are the *regularly constituted* AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE BUCKEYE GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER in all parts of *Cambria County*, except the Townships of Carroll, Chest, Clearfield and Susquehanna, and will in a short time call upon the farmers of the different Townships and demonstrate to each farmer, *at his own barn*, that this "Cleaner" will do all that is claimed for it.

The "Cleaner" can be seen and tested at any time by calling on us at our farms, one-and-a-half miles south-east of Ebensburg.

☞ All orders or letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention if addressed to

HOOVER & WEIBLE.

Aug. 23.-tf. Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Pen knives, Pipes, &c

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

FARMERS!

LOOK AT THIS!

The Farmer's Favorite

GRAIN DRILL,

STONER'S

Fanning MILL,

AND THE

KEYSTONE CIDER MILL!

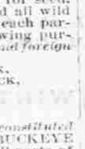
FOR SALE BY

L. & S. W. DAVIS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.

PRICES REDUCED!



And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BREAD and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, ANGELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M LLOYD & CO,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest or upon time with interest at fair rates.

OATMAN & LAKE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Prompt attention given to CLAIMS of all kind in Cambria county, and throughout the United States and Canadas. [Feb. 10.-ly.*]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug 27.]

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs with the materials of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Blotches, Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it, for either of these forms of disease, its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00,

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—in Toys, etc.*

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

Beverly, Mass., July 15, 1865.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

DR. CARPENTER,

136 MULBERRY STREET,

NEWARK, N. J.,

Is now treating successfully

Consumption, Bronchitis,

and all diseases of Throat and Lungs, with his

Compound Medicated Inhalations, Concentrated Food, and Cough Syrup.

During the past ten years Dr. Carpenter has treated and cured thousands of cases of above named diseases, and has now in his possession certificates of cures from all parts of the country. The Inhalation is breathed directly into the lungs, soothing and healing over all inflamed surfaces, entering into the blood, it imparts vitality as it permeates to every part of the system. The sensation is not unpleasant, and the first inhalation often gives very decided relief, particularly when there is much difficulty of breathing. Under the influence of my remedies, the cough soon grows easier, the night sweats cease, the hectic flush vanishes, and with improving digestion the patient rapidly gains strength, and health is again within his grasp.

The Concentrated Food rapidly builds up the most debilitated patient, presenting to the stomach food all ready to be assimilated and made into good, rich, healthy blood.

The Cough Syrup is to be taken at night to alleviate the cough and enable the patient to obtain sleep. *Full directions accompany each box of my remedies which consists of*

One Inhaler: One Bottle of Alterative Inhalant: One Bottle of Soothing Febrifuge Inhalant: One Bottle Anti-Hæmorrhagic Inhalant: One Bottle Concentrated Food: One Bottle Cough Syrup.

Price of Box containing medicines to last one month, $10; two months, $18; three months, $25.

Sent to any address C. O. D. Pamphlets containing large list of patients cured sent free.—Letters of inquiry must contain one dollar to insure answer. Address,

A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.

Dr. Carpenter's *CATARRH REMEDY* will give immediate relief, and will effect a permanent cure in from one to three months. Price of remedy to last one month, $5; two months, $8; three months, $10.

CANCER in all its forms successfully treated. Send for list of patients cured.

A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.

August 9, 1872.-ly.

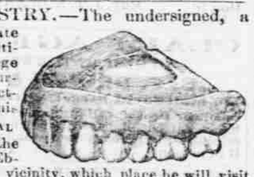
DENTISTRY!

AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

Dr. HOFFMAN after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25.-tf.]

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his



PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D. D. S.

OATMAN & BUCK,

Physicians and Surgeons,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made either at the residence of Dr. Oatman or at John Buck's residence.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

TO CASH CUSTOMERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples! Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pear Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

THE WORLD CHALLENGED

TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as philanthropists by introducing among the ladies the

AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER!

the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the aid of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes in any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest bed-quilt.

It will do the same work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other Machine made.

Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer left with their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to them.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

Messrs. TAYLOR & CO.—*Gents:* Your American Champion Washer has been in use at my hotel long enough to convince us that it is all it claims to be. It save two-thirds of the labor and time and does the work as well as it can be done by hand. We would not be without it for double its cost. HENRY FOSTER.

Ebensburg, March 20, '72. Cambria House

☞ Manufactured and sold by TAYLOR & CO No. 1109 Twelfth Street, Altoona, and for sale by V. LUTTRINGER,

March 23, 1872.-3m. Main St., Ebensburg

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

MILLINERY & DRESS-MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg, Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. [Junedly.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

R. R. Davis & Co.

HIGH STREET,

Three Doors West of Centre Street

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes,

FLOUR, FEED, BACON, FISH,

Coffee, Tea, Syrups and Molasses.

ALL WHICH THEY PROMISE TO SELL AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Country Produce taken for GOODS.

Geis & Foster,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.

Johnstown, Pa.

Invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of

SUMMER GOODS!

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.,

AT EVERY PRICE!

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept. 20.-tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GRAND

EXPOSITION!!

Dress GOODS

—AND—

DRESS GOODS,

Fall 1872.

A. W. Erwin & Co

172 and 174

FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENY

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

EXTRAORDINARY

BARGAINS!

Andrew Moses,

DEALER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

T. D. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.
C. T. FOGARTY.....JAMES CASEY.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,

AND ALL KINDS OF

DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

AND IMPORTERS OF

Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,

No. 315 Liberty Street.

Dec. 6, 1871.-3m. *PITTSBURGH, PA.*

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our woolen factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, opposite Union School House, West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.

A MECHANIC of [illegible] has invented a machine designed to convey freight or passengers. It consists of a large drum [illegible] supposed to be from [illegible] diameter according to the machine desired, and from [illegible] in length. Inside of the drum are three grooved tracks of steel, [illegible] three-eighths, are laid. A [illegible] description of the steel, which is [illegible] tive looks like a wire [illegible] lying on its side. Within this is placed another [illegible] closed at the ends, and open [illegible] which are three tracks of steel [illegible] to the three within the other [illegible]

To the centre of the [illegible] shafts are attached. The [illegible] in the inner cylinder and [illegible] ready to go. The force required [illegible] it is just equal to the force that [illegible] required to slide the inner cylinder [illegible] rails well oiled. It is to be seen [illegible] which lays a track for itself [illegible] The inventor believes that it will [illegible] tionize the whole wagon business. [illegible] iments have been made with one [illegible] constructed, only four feet in [illegible] which was freighted with [illegible] hundred pounds of iron and steel [illegible] the outside, which was carried [illegible] level roads by one horse.

The tracks were rough and [illegible] model imperfect, but the [illegible] ly encouraged the inventor to [illegible] for a patent, and will have a [illegible] model on exhibition at the [illegible] trouble so far has been to give [illegible] name which will be descriptive of [illegible] struction and use. Many [illegible] gested. Among them "[illegible] "barrel railroad," "cylinder [illegible] "drum coach," "roller [illegible] one used by us, "read [illegible] inventors, "Billy" is laughed [illegible] quaint novelty of his invention [illegible] neighbors talk of placing the [illegible] bond not to kill sheep or [illegible] dairy; but "the laughs [illegible] last," and Billy is reserving [illegible] final chuckle.—*Sacramento Record.*

THE following very excellent [illegible] the subject of employment [illegible] lately in the *Tribune*, and [illegible] other localities as well as [illegible] classifies those who are out of [illegible] four heads:

1. Those who know how to [illegible]
2. Those who can do anything [illegible] nothing that any one wants to be [illegible] for doing.
3. Those who are not willing to [illegible] they can do and might find [illegible] only work at something [illegible] teel, and better pay.
4. Those who insist on [illegible] there is no work for those [illegible] ing where it might be found.

If any person who reads this [illegible] unable to find employment, let him [illegible] mine to which class he belongs, and [illegible] know what the difficulty is, and [illegible] edy it. The *Tribune* further [illegible] is not a man or woman [illegible] world, and not one more [illegible] work if he or she would [illegible]

We never knew a person [illegible] determined to find employment [illegible] not succeed. The will has more [illegible] it than persons suppose. There [illegible] able bodied person in the country [illegible] not perform more than [illegible] if he only sets himself about [illegible] most desirable kind of labor [illegible] then seek some other employment [illegible] it is less desirable. This [illegible] than to beg or starve, and [illegible] this plan will never want [illegible] work will not come to them [illegible] where it is wanted, in some [illegible]

LET THE BEARD GROW.—[illegible] more solid inducements [illegible] beard long than the mere [illegible] a man's personal appearance [illegible] tivation of such an [illegible] diplomacy of life. The [illegible] tache not only absorbs [illegible] miasmi of fogs, but it [illegible] the dust and soot of [illegible] cities. It acts also in [illegible] manner, by taking heat [illegible] breath as it leaves the [illegible] it to the cold air taken in [illegible]

It is not only a respecting [illegible] beard entire we are surprised [illegible] forter as well, and does it [illegible] home like the umbrella, and [illegible] appliances, when they are wanted [illegible] and Livingstone, the explorers, [illegible] travelers say that at night [illegible] equal the beard. A [illegible] too, that the beard, like [illegible] head, protects against the [illegible] —it acts as the thatch [illegible] to the but, more than this, it [illegible] perspiration, and thereby [illegible] the skin. A man who [illegible] tection from nature may [illegible] storm and the hardest winter [illegible] from the hottest room into the [illegible] without dread; and we verily [illegible] might sleep in a morass with [illegible] at least his chances of escaping [illegible] ble fever would be better than [illegible] companions.—*American Agriculturist.*

A TOUGH RAT STORY.—The [illegible] Herald is responsible